McAllister & Beaver

THE BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

ESTABLISHED IN 1869. "Let us see to it, that a Government of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN. TERMS: $2.00 PER ANNUM.

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BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

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Political Notes.

—It is observed that people on the fence are tapping their toes a little on the Hayes side.—[Cin. Commercial (Ind.)

—"A fatal facility for putting its foot in it is the great trouble with the Democracy," concludes the "Tribune" in its retrospect of the canvass. And the foot once in, the power of extrication is gone.—[Syracuse Journal (Rep.)

—The roosters in Republican and Democratic papers crow in harmony "a glorious victory in Maine." It shows that all hands are happy over the result, but the Democrats will surely sicken of such music if it is not in the future somewhat louder in their behalf.

—Another witness? Mr. Griswold, formerly President of the St. Louis, Alton and Terre Haute railroad, talks thus of Tilden and his income tax: "About the income tax, there can be no doubt the old rascal (Tilden) did make false returns and that he committed perjury in swearing to them. I am personally familiar with the facts and circumstances of his falsification."

—The recovery of Tweed, when once he has been returned to Cuba, will depend on whether Tilden makes a demand for him. This demand will be of advantage, it is claimed, to the Republican party, on account of certain revelations which Tweed can make, if he choose. In view of this there is much curiosity to know just what that worthy will do.

—We do not know to which class a gentleman in St. Louis belongs, but he seems to have taken a shrewd look at the situation, and advertises for a great variety of bets—$1,000 that Gov. Hayes will be next President; $100 that he will carry New-York; and $100 that he will carry Ohio by 15,000 majority, with a miscellaneous assortment of other bets, all in favor of the Governor, and in all amounting to $2,000. It isn't a good way of making money, but neither in this case does it seem to be a good way of losing it.

—The most discouraging thing about the nomination of Gen. Butler in the VIIth district is, that he is supported by Republicans who consciously and avowedly put "brains" before principles, moral as well as political. It is useless to deny that the nomination will be supported by many earnest and worthy men, who think they are acting for the best in so doing; and this fact makes the spectacle all the more disheartening for every intelligent believer in popular institutions.—[Boston Advertiser (Rep.)

—To break the force of the proven charge that Tilden committed perjury in his income returns, the Democrats originated a story that Govenor Hayes was guilty of a similar offence. The Governor, however, branded the story as a falsehood by the prompt publication of his income returns as on record at the Revenue Department, showing conclusively that he never withheld a cent of revenue, and, in fact, paid more when he was in the army than he was obliged to pay. He had other matters to engage his attention when in the field and had not the time nor opportunity to look up his credits.

—If a farmer purchased a calf in the year 1860 and nourished it until 1863, and then sold it for a good round profit, according to Tilden's theory of the income tax, he would not be obliged to return it, because a portion of the profit was earned previous to the year in which the return was made. Again, if a man should have written a book in the year 1862, and his agent—the publisher—could not make any returns of profit on sales until 1863, because of sub-agents not reporting, according to the same authority, the profit when reported in 1863, would not be subject to an income tax, although received that year. Other illustrations could be given, but we will mention but one more. The crop of grain raised by a farmer in 1862 was not of course returnable until sold. If it were not sold until 1863, according to Tilden, it would not be subject to an income tax, because it was not earned in that year. How easy it would have been to have escaped the tax if Tilden is right.—[Pittsburgh Gazette.

The Clinton Republican wants Ingersoll to Retire from the Stump.

The Lock Haven *Republican* is desirous of having Mr. Ingersoll, who is now doing noble service in the Republican cause, removed out of the way, because, it says, it would rather suffer defeat than achieve victory through the instrumentality of such base, ignoble minds as Ingersoll, and then goes on to quote from some of his religious works. If the editor of that paper had read his political speeches and let his infidel works alone it would be much more consistent with his professions as a Christian.

The argument used by the *Republican* against this man serving in the cause of the right is the argument of a fool. God uses men for what they are qualified to perform. If Ingersoll is right politically and wrong in a religious way, let us thank God that he is not all wrong, and accept the good that he can do, without snarling at him because he is not perfect.

If we have read history aright God has often taken wicked men into his service. We cannot say that he ever rejects the services of any, and if a man will not do all that is right we often find them doing yeoman service in a direction that tends to ultimate good. Constantine, the first Christian Roman emperor, was one of the worst of men. Among his crimes are enumerated throwing his wife alive into a boiling bath, murdering his two little nephews, and the killing of a pagan priest, because he considered their sins too great to be pardoned; and yet this man was the instrument in the hand of God for putting his church upon a firm and enduring basis. Had it not been for this great sinner, Constantine, we probably never should have had our present Bible, at least not in its present shape, but most likely not at all. It was he that called the Council of Nice; it was he that presided over and directed its movements. Suppose the leaders of the Christian church at that day had had as little sense as the editor of the *Republican*, and had refused to receive any service at the hands of this murderer. The editor in question might have been a Pagan instead of the Christian that he is. Don't be a fool, Kinsloe. You have at least one consolation: while this man Ingersoll is serving God and the right, by making Republican speeches, he is not serving the devil by writing irreligious books. Take our advice, read his speeches—they will do you good; but don't touch his infidel books any more and they won't hurt you. You see you have read his infidel works too much and his political speeches too little, and that is what is the matter with Hanna.

THE silly story circulated by such papers as the *Watchman*, which seldom have a word of commendation of Republican candidates, setting forth that Governor Hayes, while an officer of the army, had appropriated $400 belonging to a deserter to his own use, has turned out, as all well meaning people supposed, *a base slander*. The money has been conclusively traced to the Judge Advocate of the court martial in whose hands it was placed to be used in obtaining a recruit in place of the deserter. This disposition of the money is proved by the affidavits of original witnesses, and is established beyond controversy. It is further established that the deserter was really a rebel spy, who enlisted in our army for the purpose of obtaining information to be carried to the rebel government. So ends that pitiful story.

One Democratic county ticket is conceded by all too be composed of good men and sound Democrats, and will receive the united support of the party.—*Williamsport Sun.*

In another place that paper says there are many shaky Democrats in that county. What is the matter with the managers of the *Sun*? Are they crazy or drunk; or do they circulate such contradicting stories because they understand the average intelligence of the Democratic voter?

ORGANIZE clubs in every township in the county, and correspond with us. Direct your letters to the REPUBLICAN office.

Throw off the Shackles.

The Modoc element of the Democratic party in Centre county still hold the party reins and crack their whip over the regulars, similar in manner to the acts of the Southern chivalry before the war. C. T. Alexander, Esq., who was a bolter two years ago, furnishes the law for the county commissioners, county treasurer, and Sheriff Munson, while such men as Fortney, Hoy, and Stitzer, who stand by the nominees, vote the regulars' ticket, and do the party's bidding, are required to set off and take such party crums as may be thrown to them. So it is with Kurtz and the *Reporter*. He too is ostracised by the ring, and the county printing is bridged over his nose to the Millheim *Journal*, which is operated by a renegade Republican, and the Philipsburg *Journal*, a neutral sheet which the ring has subsidized, provided it will do a share of the dirty work. With all these insults heaped upon them the Pennsvalley Democracy are importuned to support the ticket, as though they had a hand in making it. Voters of Pennsvalley, throw off your shackles, and be independent, free men. Show the ring that the day of retribution has come.

Assaults upon Private Character.

Some assaults upon private character, from their own innate viciousness and wickedness, carry no weight in the minds of the pure, and it is fortunate for those whose minds are not entirely pure that, as a rule, the press of our times is free from a disposition to indulge in what might be termed the unfettered malicious; at least the exceptions are so rare that they become conspicuous when they do. We say it is fortunate this is so, for there are characters so frail in themselves that to point at them with the questions suggested by the Decalogue: Did you not steal?—did you not bear false witness against your neighbor? would utterly destroy them. But it is most fortunate for all that other characters, again, become brighter when subjected to assaults such as we speak of, and grow more bright as time puts all things even, for all men know injustice and falsehood die, while truth alone remains eternal.

THE Williamsport *Sun* seems to have become frightened at the magnitude of the Cooper movement in that city. It says, "Before the inauguration of the movement, not a single shaky or doubtful Democrat could be found; now, we are sorry to say, this is not the case." We do not doubt but that the above quotation is entirely and absolutely true. We wish we could say the same for the whole of the article, which fills nearly a column; but that is every word of truth we can glean from it. In another place it says that Cary, the greenback candidate for Vice-President, is and always was a Republican; and this right in the face of the fact that he was the Democratic candidate for Lieutenant-Governor, in Ohio, last fall. How is it that all Democratic papers will tell such piliable lies? How could the *Sun* defend Cary as a Democrat, and advocate his election only a few short months ago, and now deny that he ever was one of them? Does it not give its readers credit with having ordinary intelligence? Verily the ways of the Democratic leaders and teachers are past finding out. They will lie when the truth would serve their purpose much better.

—So far as Tilden's statement has been noticed by the press of the country, the decision has been against it. The statements fell far below the necessities of the case. Hayes not merely showed that he had not withheld the truth, but that he had returned all he could to the Government. Tilden confined his defense to a denial of the points made, so fas as he could deny. But there was not a manly and open meeting of the issues involved, such as was the case with Hayes. How much income had Tilden? If so much that he could not readily give the figures, it would have been more than $7,118. All the peculiarities of the defense show that Tilden is caught in a bad place. His defense lacks openness and candor and honesty.—*Pittsburgh Gazette.*

What to Reform.

"Reform is necessary to establish a sound currency, restore the public credit, and maintain the national honor." That is the opinion of Mr. Tilden and his party. "Look at me; *I* am Reform, *I* told the Secretary early in 1865, what you want to do now is to cut down expenses and live within your income." The Secretary should have replied, "Pay your share of the income, Mr. Tilden, before you preach." But what has the Government done? Mr. Conant, the acting Secretary of the Treasury, has taken the trouble to explain, and Mr. Tilden, when he rises from the perusal of the letter, will probably conclude that reform is necessary in making false charges as well as in tax returns. He has persistently asserted that the Government has not "lived within its income;" that its expenses "ought to be reduced below its income;" that it is like a debtor who is "seen every day spending all he could lay his hands on in riotous living." Mr. Conant's reply is very brief. He presents the official records, which prove that during eleven years, since 1865, the Government has not only "lived within its income," but after paying $1,335,344,845 in interest on the public debt, and $606,258,408 for claims and pensions, arising from the war which was caused by Mr. Tilden's party, it has met all its other current obligations, and had a surplus income over expenses of $624,165,126—more than $56,742,000 yearly. In every year of the eleven since the war, the Government "lived within its income," once only $2,300,000, once only $13,300,000, and in every other year over $28,000,000; and yet Mr. Tilden is caught in the assertion that it has been "spending all it could lay its hands on." Reform is necessary, Mr. Tilden, in making assertions.

The charge that expenses and taxation ought to be but have not been reduced, is proved to be equally false. Mr. Conant shows that the revenue has been cut down from $558,000,000 in in 1866, and $411,000,000 in 1870, to $287,000,000, a reduction of nearly one-half; that the expenditures, except for payment of debt, have been reduced from $520,800,000 in 1866, and $309,000,000 in 1870, to $258,459,797 in the fiscal year ending June 30, 1876. This reduction, moreover, has been very constant, for there has been some decrease of expenditure, as compared with the year preceding, in every year of the eleven except two. The average reduction has been $23,849,965 yearly, and the total reduction since 1866 has been $262,349,619. Considering that these facts appear in every annual report of the Treasury, and that Mr. Tilden's assertions were made, not in the heat of debate, but in a document which he was more than a month incubating, and which may be called the most important document of his life—always excepting the income tax return—his disregard of the facts is inexcusable. "Reform is necessary," Governor, in picking up and repeating the miscellaneous lies of your reckless partisans. They are fit reliance only for a man who has no reputation to lose.

Mr. Conant's references to Van Buren and Buchanan are unkind. Disturb not the dead! Van Buren was Mr. Tilden's friend and political godfather; Buchanan was the latest and probably the last Democratic President. Although public losses by defaulting officers were higher than ever before or since under Van Buren, and a great deal higher under Buchanan than they have been in any year since, it is not quite polite to bring that fact to Mr. Tilden's notice. It was cruel in Mr. Morrill, also, to begin the sale of 4½ per cent. bonds at this time, when Mr. Tilden, pointing to himself as the great reformer, had said that the average interest on the public debt was 5.58 per cent., and that "a financial policy which should secure the *highest* credit ought *gradually* to obtain a reduction of one per cent." Reform is necessary, Mr. Tilden, in your knowledge of public affairs, and likewise of history. For we are told that the public credit ought to be "restored." But during the four years prior to the war, under Democratic rule, the expenses of the Government were in excess of its income in 1858, 1859, and 1860, and 1861 until a change of administration, in all $58,000,000; our bonds sold for only $891 per $1,000, and, of the notes of 1860, part were placed at a discount equivalent to 12 per cent. interest. We decidedly do not want to "restore" the public credit to the point at which the last Democratic Administration left it. Even Mr. Tilden will acknowledge, if he ever effects the desired reform in accuracy of statement, that eleven years of reduced expenses, reduced taxation, and excess of revenue over expenses every year, are better than four years of increased expenses and deficit every year, and that 4½ per cent. is a better interest to pay than 12 per cent. —*N. Y. Tribune.*

THE SUIT AGAINST GOV. TILDEN

The Papers Probably to be Served in a Few Days.

It is learned from trustworthy sources that, after a thorough investigation of the charges against Gov. Tilden in the income tax matter and a verification of the figures by the official documents, Internal Revenue Commissioner Raum has deemed it his duty to ask the United States District-Attorney to bring suit to recover the tax on Gov. Tilden's income alleged to be due the Government. Since the matter was first brought to his notice, Gen. Raum has desired to avoid taking any step which would appear to be prompted by partisan feeling, but he has repeatedly said that if the revenue laws had been violated, he should regard it his duty to see that the Government was not defrauded of its just dues. Little correspondence has passed between the Revenue Department and District-Attorney Bliss on the subject, but the transcripts from the assessors' books, which have already been published, and other documentary evidence, were forwarded to Washington by Mr. Bliss, and have been under examination. Mr. Bliss, who prepared the case, regarded the accusations as unanswerable, and Commissioner Raum has found the statement of facts to be correct.

It is understood that the suit will be confined to the income returns of 1862, in which year Gov. Tilden paid a tax on $7,118, and subsequently acknowledged receiving $90,000 in counsel fees from the St. Louis, Alton and Terre Haute Railroad Company, and is alleged to have received large sums from other sources. The suit will be brought in the United States District Court for a sum sufficient to cover the taxes, penalties and interest, probably not less than $50,000. The fall term of the United States District Court will open the third Monday in October, but as there will be no jury calander before November, the case will be set down for trial in the latter month. The papers in the case, which have been partially prepared for several weeks, will be completed on the return of District-Attorney Bliss, and will probably be served in a few days.

Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept 22.—An odd Centennial whimsy was developed this morning. Mayor Stokley received a letter containing a request from the professional thieves of the city to have a day set apart when they could visit the Exposition without fear of being captured and imprisoned for ninety days. The letter promised that, were the request granted, the supplicants would, on the day specified, act in a perfectly orderly and law-abiding manner.

At six o'clock this morning the work of tearing down "Shantytown," the large collection of frame buildings outside the Centennial enclosure, was begun, in accordance with the order of the court. One hundred men did the work of destruction, guarded by one hundred policemen, and under the personal oversight of the Mayor and Chief of Police the destruction was soon complete.

The weather to-day is cloudy and threatening, with occasional rain, but the attendance at the Exposition is nevertheless very large. It will approach the 130,000 of yesterday, but present appearances indicate that the cash admissions will reach fully $90,000.

—Mrs. Andrew G. Swartz, while attending the Centennial Exhibition, fell down a flight of stairs at the Grange quarters, and bruised her face quite seriously. We understand that the stairs were quite steep, and she tripped at the top and fell down a flight of twenty steps. It is fortunate that the result was not more serious.

—Gen. Harrison will make one of the best Governors Indiana ever had. The Centennial year offers no higher and brighter possibility than that of electing such a man to the executive chair.—[Indianapolis News (Ind.)

VOTE Hayes, Wheeler, and reform.

THEY blowed open Hell Gate last Sunday, and we are going to drive the Democratic party through its portals into that country next November.

THE editor of the Lock Haven *Republican* cries with a loud voice, saying: "Mr. Hoit, remove Ingersoll from the stump, he is not a Christian!" Kinsloe evidently thinks we are having a big camp-meeting, and our presiding elder, Hoit, has called upon the wrong man to speak.

THE Maine election, held on Monday last, has gone Republican, as usual, by a reduced majority.—*Williamsport Sun* (Dem.).

Not true. Maine went Republican last fall by about 4,000 majority. The average majority, in the last four years, has been about eleven thousand; this year the Republicans carry the state by 16,000. This kind of reduced majorities will elect Hayes and Wheeler by the largest popular vote that was ever known.

THE Democracy of this senatorial district have trotted out their several candidates, as follows:

Centre—P. Gray Meek.
Clearfield—W. W. Betts.
Clinton—S. R. Peel.

It is understood that, by a prearrangement, in no event will Centre county's choice be nominated, which makes him the ass between the bales of hay, not knowing at which one to nibble.

IT is strange, yet it is true, there are some soldiers in this county who are Democrats, and some of them have been wounded and are drawing a pension from the Government. How would it be with the maimed heroes if Tilden should be elected, and the rebel claims should be paid, and a bounty given to the rebel soldiers? Would it not be necessary for the Government, in order to meet this expense, to reduce the pensions now paid to soldiers? And do our soldier friends think that, with a party in power whose dominant interest and controlling element was all in the Southern States, they would hesitate to reduce their pensions in order to meet the extraordinary expense incurred by pensioning the rebel soldiers? These are questions of great importance to a great many poor men, and all soldiers should think about this matter, and not vote their pensions away by voting the Democratic ticket.

WHEN public sentiment was in favor of of Hon. James G. Blaine's nomination for President at the Cincinnati Convention, the *Watchman* of May 12, 1876, published the following editorial paragraph:

The Only Man.

Governor Hayes, of Ohio, seems to be looming up in the distance as the probable Republican nominee for President, and we doubt whether that party could make a more unobjectionable Selection. Governor Hayes is talented, rich, independent and honorable, and that is more than can be said for any other man yet named on that side of the political household. The Republicans would be wise to nominate him. They could do with him better than they could do with any other man, and they could have the gratification of knowing, in case of defeat, that their candidate was at least an honest and decent man and was not beaten as a punishment for his corruption and crimes. By all means, let them take Hayes. He is their forlorn hope and the only man at all likely to lead them out of the gloomy wilderness of despair into which they are now plunged, or to save them from total annihilation as a party. We give them this advice free gratis, and they can take or reject it, just as they please.

This item of commendation of our noble standard-bearer is in wide contrast with what the same paper said of Governor Tilden before his nomination. It called him everything but an honest, upright man. The *Watchman*, at that time, spoke from a disinterested stand point. Look at it now, eating crow in both cases, by abusing Hayes, one of the best men that lives, and praising up Tilden, a noted rascal, as shown by his own acts.

—Ex-Governor Andrew G. Curtin left here for the West last Monday afternoon. Some seem to be in doubt whether he will speak in the interest of Tilden and Hendricks or advocate the greenback theory and the election of Cooper and Cary. But the "Watchman" says that he will speak with Mr. Hendricks from the same platform, next Thursday evening.

—The *Tribune's* advices from all over the country are most encouraging. The Republicans are gaining everywhere, and consequently the Democrats are losing. Tilden is bad enough, but the prospect of heavy Southern claims is what frightens the people.

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

BY EDWARD T. TUTEN.

Poetry.

"It Might Have Been."

Dear Pat, it's in sorrow I'm writin,
And sorry, ye'll own, that the news is,
For Saymore, the Dimocrats' darlin,
The honor we've done him refuses—
Refuses as flat as your han', sir!
Has got up his back and is mad;
Says, "Won't yees take 'no' for an answer?
I'm stok wid your questions, be dad!"

They say, now, he really does mean it,
But its none of us can't understand—
How a Dimocrat offered an office,
Should refuse it like this, out of hand!
Ould Dimocrats, ould as the country,
Says the likes of it niver was seen!
How could they believe, then, that Saymore,
Didn't say more, bedad, than he'd mean?

But he didn't, and no use in cryin',
Yit I've sat here, dear Pat, and I've mused;
Thinkin' of the glorious futur
'Ud been ours, if he hadn't refused!
Wid Tilden and Hendricks and Saymore,
We'd 'a jist had the true kingdom-come,
For Greenbax, Secession and Whisky
Make the Dimocrat Millay-neum!

Wid Hendricks to grind out the greenbax,
And make money cheaper thin dirt,
Every Dimocrat son-of-his-mother
Might, at least, have a tail to his shirt!
They talk about "hard-money," "soft-money,"
But what is the differ, who knows?
All money is hard—in the comin',
And all money soft—when it goes!

They say Tilden stands for the "hard" sort,
But there's nothin' so stubborn as fax is!
And he proved that in soft 'twas his faith was,
When it come to the question of taxes!
For so divilish soft was his income
That he squeezed it ridiculous small,
So that whin the collector came callin',
He found—next to nothin at all!

So, if Saymore had only accepted,
We'd 'a had Tilden President, shure,
And thin when the tax man came botherin,
We'd 'a all up and showed him the door.
For, Sammy would ne'er had the meanness
To force us our taxes to pay,
When, how Uncle Sammy to swindle,
He'd a showed us the handiest way!

An' the South! Saymore, Tilden an Hendricks
'Ud a brought back the jolly ould days,
When a man could raise naygers to wallop,
And could wallop the naygers he'd raise!
But now all our fat's in the fire,
And it makes a ridickilus blaze,
I'm afeerd it will turn out a baycon
To welcome the 'lection of Hayes!

Oh, Willie, is it you, dear,
Safe again at home?
They told me you were gobbled,
And I thought you would not come.
Just keep a silent tongue, Bill,
You know you've much to say,
But what relief to me, Bill,
If you had kept away.

Our Story Teller.

Under the Ice.

CHAPTER I.

There was no braver guide or more skillful hunter, that ever set foot upon the Metterhorn, or crawled over the dangerous glaciers of Monte Rosa, than Ulric Peterson. He was a man of immense strength and great daring; and had often tracked the wilderness of snow when those who followed the same calling willingly remained in their cottages in the well protected villages. He laughed at his companions, when they talked of danger; and made light of the fears of his good wife, when she trembled at the howling of the fierce winds, or the avalanche of snow, that now and then swept down with irresistible force, upon the little chalets. With well-spiked shoes, a stout alpenstock, confidence in himself, and firm and fervent trust in God, he avowed that a man was as safe upon the topmost cliffs of the cloud-piercing Matterhorn as in the brook threaded valley of Tourmanches. But the timid heart of womanhood could not look upon the matter in the same light, although her trust in the good Lord was equally strong, and so, when she saw him take down his trusty rifle, powder-horn, and heavily-shod iron staff, one morning, she clung to him and begged him not to go upon the mountains. "There is every sign of a storm," she said. "You know how terrible they are. We have food enough in the cottage. Do stay at home with the little ones."

"That would I, wife," was the reply, "if I had not seen an ibex as I was coming home, yesterday evening. He was a stout old fellow with huge horns; and I fancied he was almost laughing at me as I crept around the cliff upon which he was standing."

"But, Ulric, think of the storm that is certainly coming."

"I have been in many an one, and care nothing for them. I love the free whistling of the wind upon the mountain tops, and the whirling of the feathery snow. So, good wife, get me something to eat. I must be off before the day dawns."

With a heavy sigh the woman did as he had requested; and with his fond kiss still lingering upon her lips, she saw him climb the mountain side, until a turn in the path hid him from her view. Then she sunk upon her knees, by the bedside of her still slumbering children, and committed him into the keeping of that God who had thus far preserved him in the midst of every danger. Meantime Ulric hastened onward with a light foot. It was still dark in the valley; but far above him he could see the white peaks glittering in the dim light of the morning, and the fast paling stars. Higher and higher he climbed; and soon the sun arose, shedding its rays of rosy gold upon the icy piles, and making them flash as if builded of myriad diamonds. To a stranger it would have been a dazzling sight; to the brave hunter it had lost something of its charm by familiarity, and he pressed onward and upward. The road grew more rough and difficult. He was obliged to pick his way, to clamber up steep crags; but at last he reached the edge of a large glacier. He sat down and rested for a little time, satisfied his hunger, examined his shoes and the point of his alpenstock, and again set bravely forth, leaping the yawning chasms, and guarding against the treacherous cracks.

A wall of polished ice arose before him, and he knew that he would have to scale it, before he could get within shot of the coveted game. With great difficulty it was accomplished; and, finding the tracks of the ibex, he followed them, until suddenly turning a ragged point, he found himself within easy shot, and in an instant the report of his rifle had awakened the echoes of the mountain. With the "thud" of the bullet, the beast sprang forward; but its tail was drooped, its head hanging heavily down, its gait slow, and step uncertain. He knew that the whizzing lead had reached its mark; that the animal would soon die; and he paused to reload his rifle before he followed him. "I will surprise my good wife," he thought, "by returning sooner than she expected, and I will have a hearty laugh at the cowards who dared not venture from their snug cottages for fear of a storm."

With a smile upon his lips, he hastened to where the ibex was laying, and raised it in his arms. Then, with a cry of horror, he felt his footing give way, and hunter and game were swallowed up in the crevasse of almost unfathomable depth. The thin covering of ice had been sufficiently strong to bear the weight of the beast; but that of Ulric added, had shivered it as if it had been an egg shell.

Down, down. Hunter and ibex, through the debris of snow and ice, lying there for a thousand years. He fancied that the bottom would never be reached. The most profound darkness enveloped him; his hands could clutch nothing but dampness, but chilling flakes. Fortunately the carcass of the beast was beneath him. Yet, for all that safeguard, he lay for a long time insensible. When consciousness returned, another day had dawned, and its golden glories had found their way even to the bottom of the yawning grave in which he was lying. He thought upon the utter helplessness of his situation; that he must perish from cold and hunger; of the lingering tortures he must endure before death come to put an end to his misery; and every nerve in his body quivered with horror. He looked around to see if there was not some possible chance of escape. On either side smooth ice walls arose, emitting a bluish steel glitter. He felt that he was buried alive. "O, God! Why was I not instantly killed?" he exclaimed, in the agony of despair, and then, as better thoughts swayed him, he thanked the Almighty, with whom nothing is impossible, for his safety thus far, and prayed to him for guidance and deliverance.

CHAPTER II.

His next thought was of his gun. When it was found that he did not return, his neighbors would certainly search for him, and by firing his gun he could attract attention. Vain hope! Search as would, he could find nothing of it. Even if he had discovered it, it would have been useless, for his powder-horn was gone as well. Over and over he turned the snow—down deep he dug into it until his hands burned like fire, and great drops of perspiration rolled from his forehead—until his arms grew stiff and sore, and he was forced to give up the useless labor from sheer exhaustion. With his back against the frozen prison walls, he looked aloft, and saw the great vulture sailing upon its immense and tireless wings, around the mouth of the chasm; and the strong man shuddered, as he shook his fist defiantly, and murmured with his hoarse voice, "Your time has not come yet!" He thought of his happy home, and his dear wife and children, and then, naturally, for he was faint and hungry, he thought of the food his wife had prepared for him. Having eaten of the bread and goat's milk cheese, and drank of the bottle of wine (which strange to say had remained unbroken,) he reasoned that it would be cowrdly to die without an effort; and he remembered the goodness of God, and more fervently implored His help. Then a bold idea came to him. Why might he not cut his way through the sol'd ice? He had a hatchet, such as his class never travel without. Ah! but he was forgetful, that the ice might be hundreds of feet thick, and they were of excessive hardness and would soon render blunt both hatchet and knife. The bright hope that had been born within him was darkened by no such shadow. For the time being he knew that he was safe. He was accustomed to the cold, was warmly clad, could use the skin of the ibex, in case of need, and its flesh would drive away the wolves of starvation for many a day. A brief rest and he began his labors faithfully till darkness forced him to stop. A night of uneasy rest, a breakfast of raw flesh of the ibex, and he resumed his labors. Another day of toil, and again he stretched himself upon the beast, wrapped it around him as much as possible, and slept long and heavily, although there had been a sudden fall in the tempature, and it was now extremely cold. For four days he worked thus, his only food the raw and frozen flesh of the ibex; for four nights he slept within the hole he had cut away in the thick ice-walls, closing up the entrance, and thus obtaining partial shelter from the chilling blasts. And once he heard the firing of guns, and his heart beat wildly within him. He dropped his dull hatchet, crawled to the centre of the chasm, and shouted with all his remaining strength—shouted until his strained voice was reduced to the very ghost of a hoarse whisper. He knew his friends were in search of him, imagined he could hear his named called; could do nothing to attract their attention; and, as the firing grew fainter, and further and further away, flung himself down, weeping and wringing his hands. The last plank to which he had clung had been shivered! His neighbors and friends had come—and gone. They would never search that part of the mountain again. None would ever know of his fate. He was buried in any icy tomb, until the last trump should sound, and hot flashes of flames dissolve the frost-work around him.

With his mind trembling upon the verge of madness, overpowered by sorrow, crushed by bitter agony, he fell back insensible, and lay for a long time upon the cold, damp snow, that must be his winding sheet. The black vulture flapped his wings above him, and he knew nothing of it. But after the hunter's consciousness returned, though he was far too much crushed in body and soul to resume his labors, he crept into the little cavern he had excavated (would it not be to him a tomb?) and gave passionate vent to his griefs. For many hours nothing passed his lips; and with aching head and fevered brain, with trembling limbs and convulsive sobs, he praved for deliverance, if by no other hand, at least by the skeleton one of death.

It was rayless, sunless, starless darkness in the ice-cavern, when the springs of his life again became capable of action. He was ravenously hungry, and arose to satisfy his hunger with a portion of the ibex he had left remaining outside in the chasm. He felt around, but could discover no outlet. Had he been frozen in, shut out from God's blessed sunshine forever? Nothing but smooth ice met his burning and blistered fingers. Then after an hour's search, he found a soft spot, and instantly solved the mystery. He knew there must have been a heavy fall of snow in the night, and that it had drifted into, and blocked up the opening; and with the strength of despair, he soon dug through. It was still snowing heavily; the flakes fell like great feathers around; and he drew the carcass of the ibex into the cave, and made another rude meal. And thus refreshed, a new hope was born within him; and again the ice-walls resounded with the blows of his little hatchet. But it was slow work, and much of the time was taken up in clearing the chips from the little grotto.

A week passed—a week of the most severe toil and terrible anxiety—and yet he was not disheartened. His trust in God had returned; and love for his wife and dependant children, kept alive his often sinking heart. He was yet in hopes of reaching the upper air—of seeing his dear ones again. But even as he was thinking thus, with something of his old time cheerfulness, a new anxiety took possession of and nearly overpowered him. The carcass of the ibex, that had been the innocent cause of all his trouble, was picked almost to the bones.

CHAPTER III.

With dire starvation staring him in the face, he bowed his head and wept like a child. Starvation—that is dreadful, even in thought! Starvation—that has in it more of horror than a thousand other deaths! He could almost see it silently approaching, and for a time despair alone had posession of him. Then his trust in the Supreme Being returned, and he committed himself unto His holy keeping. "Heavenly Father!" he murmered from between his parched and blackened lips; "it is Thy hand that has sustained me so far—hast saved me from all danger. Thou givest food to the young ravens, and markest even the fall of the tiny sparrow. None but thou can'st hear or help me. Hear my prayer! Save me, O God! Save me!"

Something of sweet consolation came with the utterance of the words, and he laid down to sleep more tranquilly than he had done for many previous nights. Yet, it was only to be awakened with a new fear. It needed no seer to tell him that the fohn, or hot wind, was sweeping over the glaciers and snow fields of the high Alps; and that the rain was falling in torrents and that the enormous blocks of ice melting, as by the touch of fire. The cavern he had dug by infinite labor, was almost breast deep with water, and it was rushing in with all the swiftness of a mountain torrent. Instantly he was wet to the skin, and stood almost paralyzed with terror. Then he breasted his way out into the chasm, but it was only to return again as quick as possible. Never cataract raged more fiercely than the surging water there. Cutting little niches in the ice wall, he climbed beyond the reach of the water, and trembling awaited his fate. The waves rose rapidly, higher and higher, he had climbed until his head rested on the top of the little cave—could go no further. And yet, the waters rose upward around him. They reached his waist—surged higher to his breast—crept up to his throat, and despite all his efforts, began to trickle into his mouth. In another moment he would be strangled by them; his hold would be torn away and his body dashed hither and thither against the sharp points of the ice. "Oh, God! Save me! Save me!" burst from him in the terrible agony of the instant—the moment of time that lay between him and death.

A noise like thunder—a shivering crash—resounded through the chasm. It appeared as if the very foundations of the world were tottering beneath him. Now, indeed, he felt that his end had come. No! terror was changed to rapture. The water rushed out of the cavern with the most amazing velocity; he could decend and stand upon the bottom without fear. How this had been accomplished he was forced to wait until morning to determine; and with the first beams he saw a great fissure had been opened, through which the imprisoned waters had found their way to the valley below. This unlooked for preservation again inspired him with confidence—rendered more firm his trust in God. Through that tunnel he saw his way to freedom. It was small to be sure, but he could enlarge it; and he worked diligently until his strength utterly failed. The ibex was entirely devoured. He had split the bones and sucked out the marrow; he had gnawed them over and over again to appease his hunger. For two days he had not tasted a morsel of food. The hatchet slipped from his hand when he endeavored to strike a blow, and he was forced to abandon the undertaking. There was nothing left for him now but to die.

Another day passed and no help came. He lay crouched in the corner wishing that the end would come, and that swiftly. His eyes were already filmed and and his heart beat faintly. Then, a strange noise aroused him. He looked aloft and saw a chamois vainly striving to defend itself from the attacks of two old vultures that were striking at it with wing and beak. It was an equal contest; and at length the animal driven to desperation, attempted to leap the broad chasm. The effort was a noble one, but it failed of success. The chamois missed its footing, and fell, bruised and helpless at the very feet of the starving man. In an instant his knife was plunged into its throat, and the warm blood was drained by his eager lips. This gave him a new life, and renewed his labor. It was a most herculean task. More than once he fell fainting beside it. But hope was very strong within him. Still he would have utterly failed had not heaven assisted him.

Again, the fohn was busy at its work of destruction; again the windows of heaven were opened; and the rains descended; and the floods came, and accomplished more in a single night than his hands could have done in months. With the morning light, he crawled through the now large tunnel; but when he reached the outer end found, to his horror, that he was on the top of a mighty precipiece. His blood boiled; his brain seemed on fire; his heart beat as if it would break through ribs and flesh. He was if possible, more desperately imprisoned than before. How was he to get down? Through his bewildered mind suddenly flashed the thought of the skin of the ibex and the chamois, and he was not long in making a rope of them. He then cut a deep hole in the ice, drove down his alpenstock, fastened one end to it and swinging himself off reached the bottom in safety.

With a cry of joy and prayer of thankfulness, he hastened along the well-known path; and when the bell of the little chapel, that reared its gilded cross in the Matter valley, was tolling for the evening prayers, he staggered like a drunken man into the very midst of the astonished worshippers, even as the good priest was repeating, "God is everywhere with me; and everywhere even in the threatening dangers, his voice speaks to me in tones of comfort, and says, 'Call upon me in the days of trouble, and I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me!'"—staggering toward the altar, to kneel at it, he fell fainting into the arms of his wife, who again nursed him to health, strength and manhood.

An "able seaman" from Ardamurchan was at the tiller of his sloop one night, shortly after the introduction of colored signal lights on ships. A steamer was approaching, and Archy saw the green and red light for the first time at sea. He astonished his shipmates by yelling out, "Hard-a-port—hard-a-port! We're gaun richt intae the 'notnecary's shop at Gonrock!"

"Jamie, how's your church coming on?" "Not so vera weel. There's na ane belangs 'cept me and brother Sandy, and I'm thinking he's na orthodox and must be put out."

How I Envied Henrietta.

BY SOPHIE MAY.

When I was a little girl,—some fifty years ago,—we lived in the country where stone walls were as plenty as blackberries, and where the sun kissed the tops of high mountains every morning before he showed his face to us.

Our house was painted red "to blush for its own ugliness;" and right across the road was a great weather-stained barn. So when we had company, and sat in the "fore-room," we could not look out of the front windows without a full view of the horses and cows, sheep and poultry, sunning themselves in the barnyard.

From the east window we saw a field black with stumps. Father was "clearing it up" for a pasture. Mother said he found it hard to "make both ends meet;" though I did not know what that meant, or why the ends would not do just as well apart. But for some reason I had taken a great dislike to a farmer's life. Perhaps it was because Henrietta Palmer lived in a white house with green blinds, and her father was a lawyer.

O, so "genteel" as Henrietta was, with her pale face and taper fingers! It was of no use for me to aspire to be like her, while my father wore a striped frock and wasn't a "squire." I had to wash dishes till my hands were as red as a prince's feather; but Mrs. Palmer kept a girl named Matilda in the kitchen, who did all the work, and Henrietta could spend her time curling dandelion stems if she chose.

I didn't dare say much about it, for mother would not listen to idle complaints, and was always ready with the meek words of St. Paul: "For I have learned in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content."

"But I am not content with my state or town, or anything else," thought I, as I sat knitting my stint. "Why couldn't my pa have been a lawyer, and then at any rate he wouldn't have kept cows."

I had to go after those cows down to the pasture. Such unlady-like business, when Henrietta Palmer was actually afraid of a cow, and her mother bought milk by the quart!

And in the winter when Miss Henrietta wore a lovely "pelisse," I had to burden my shoulders with an old checked cloak, fastened at the throat by a clumsy brass clasp.

Dear! Dear! When I covered myself up in it one December morning and went to school, I was wretched enough; but before noon my silly heart danced for joy, because Henrietta had invited me to go home with her and spend the night. It was not every little girl who had such an honor, and I felt as proud as if I had received a gold medal. Mother said I might go, but I must wear my home-made woolen gown and carry my knitting-work; I musn't be so foolish as to ask for my Sunday clothes and my red flannel shoes.

When I went home with Henrietta, a little ashamed of my coarse frock, we found Mrs. Palmer sitting by the parlor fire, very grandly dressed, I thought. She greeted me kindly, without even looking at my clothes; but her eyes were quite red, as if she had been weeping. I glanced at the gay rings on her fingers and at the beautiful furniture of the room, and wondered what the rich Mrs. Palmer could have to trouble her!

Then I suddenly remembered that I had heard some one say:

"O yes, Mrs. Palmer has everything heart can wish, except a bottle to put her tears in!"

I did not see why a handkerchief would not answer the purpose as well; but I continued to look at the great lady with childish curiosity. There was some mystery about her. If she really had a decided preference for crying into a bottle, why didn't her rich husband buy her a bottle; a glass one, beautifully shaped and ornamented with gold? It might be a foolish whim of hers, but of course he could afford to gratify it.

Mr. Palmer was away from home, and I was not sorry, for he had a cold, lordly air, which was very oppressive to me. I should surely have dropped my bread and spilled my tea, if he had been at the head of the table.

We played games that evening,—Henrietta and I,—and Mrs. Palmer smiled now and then; but somehow I couldn't help thinking she made believe. Sometimes Henrietta would leave the play and throw her arms about her mother's neck as if she were trying to comfort her.

When we went to bed Mrs. Palmer tucked us in and kissed us "good night." I heard her sigh most drearily as she left the chamber, and that was the last I knew till ever so long afterward, right in the midst of a dream, a noise awoke me. It was a sound of scuffling, and of something being dragged up stairs. I saw the glimmer of lights, and I heard men's voices, and one said: "Don't hit his head against the wall."

"What in the world has happened?" I whispered.

Henrietta covered up her head with the bedclothes, and didn't speak for as much as a minute. Then she said:

"I suppose it's father, he's—he's sick."

It seemed very strange Henrietta didn't get up and go to him.

"If it was my father," said I, very much excited, "I should run for the camphor bottle the very first thing."

The next morning I had to run home before breakfast, for mother needed me. I told her what I had heard in the night, and she looked very sober.

"Phebe," said she, "you have been sheltered from most of the evil and sorrow of this world; perhaps you do not know that Mr. Palmer sometimes drinks too much liquor, and it makes him so sick that he has to be carried to bed like a baby."

"Why, mother!" said I, "and was that why Henrietta didn't get up for the camphor."

"You must be very kind to the poor little girl," said my mother, "she hasn't a happy home like yours."

Only think of calling Henrietta Palmer "a poor little girl!" I did not tell my mother how I had envied her, for I was dreadfully ashamed.

"Squire Palmer is said to be very cruel when he has been drinking," continued my mother;" "and sometimes his wife and daughter are really afraid for their lives. Henrietta is so womanly that she never tells her griefs. She is a great comfort to her mother."

I looked up just then and saw my homespun father cutting potatoes for the cattle. All in a twinkling his striped frock looked as dignified as a king's robe.

"I don't care if he is a farmer and burns stumps for a living," thought I, "it's so splendid to have him sober."

Then I thought how poor Henrietta's little heart must have ached under that lovely "pelisse," and I never envied her again.

No, children, nor do I envy anybody else, for I am old now and have put on "far seeing" spectacles. In whatsoever state I find myself therewith I am content.

Disagreeable Men.

There has been a great deal printed within a few months to the disparagement of woman; so much that it is refreshing to find a few paragraphs in an English paper on the subject of disagreeable men, a species of the *genus homo* that will, we fear, never be extinct. We quote the following sentences:

A man who stands five feet six, has red hair, an upturned nose, an irascible temper and no brains to speak of, is generally blessed by Providence with some dim desire of marrying a wife who will lend to his household the charms of grace and amiability which he could never give it. He wishes to stand well with his friends; he wishes to be thought a desirable addition to their dinner-table; and doubtless is anxious that he should be able to ask them to his own house without regarding their coming as too great a favor. "If I could only get a wife who would do all this for me!" he sighs. Naturally he takes every precaution in choosing his mate, that she shall possess those compensating qualities. It would be absurd to say that this man sacrificed his freedom of choice on the altar of society. Society does not care a rush whom he or anybody else marries. But the attitude of society toward the lady after she is married, is very important to him; and it is for his own comfort that he marries a woman whom society is likely to admire and love. Again and again we visit houses which would be unbearable but for the mistress of them; and quite as often we meet with men whom everybody would shun, if they had not dextrous wives to smooth down their offensive angles, and give a charm to their not very desirable company. The men who thus marry generally forget their dependence on their wives. They get accustomed to the good graces of society, and look upon them as a tribute to their individual worth. Some time ago there appeared in *Punch* a witty picture—we think it was Du Maurier's—of small, gorilla-looking man, who had escorted his wife, a very handsome woman, down to the seaside. He confided to his friend, if we remember rightly, the embarrassing circumstance that the people of the watering-place called him and his wife "Beauty and the beast," and adds that he can't understand it, "for poor Jemima is not so very bad looking."

"How old are ye?" said Mr. Kiplins to a dwarfish young man. "Twenty." "I wonder you aren't right down ashamed of being no bigger; you look like a boy of ten." "All comes of being a dutiful child." "How so?" "When I was ten, father put his hand on my head and said, 'stop there,' and he then ran away. I've never seen him since, and didn't think it right in me to go on growing without his leave."

"Shure, you'll marry me now, Bridget, and there shan't be a shabeen in the whole parish I won't drink yer health at every night of my life, nor a boy in the place as won't get a crack on the head wi' my shillelah for yer sake. And I'd like to see Phil Rooney do the likes o' that for yez—the mane spalpane, as niver got drunk to yer honor in his life, and takes no delight in himself at all, at all."

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A Sad Case of "S'Posin."

Briggs Makes Inquiries as to the Law in the Matter.

While Judge Copley was sitting in his office the other day looking over some law papers, the door opened and a man hobbled in upon crutches. Proceeding to a chair, and making a cushion of some newspapers, he sat down very gingerly, placed a bandaged leg upon another chair, and said:

"Judge, my name is Briggs. I called in Judge, to get your opinion about a little point of law. Mr. Judge, s'posin' you lived up the 'pike here half a mile, next door to a man named Johnson. And s'posin you and Johnson were to get into an argument about the human intellect, and you was to say to Johnson that a splendid illustration of the superiority of the human intellect was to be found in the power of the human eye to restrain the ferocity of a wild animal. And s'posin' Johnson was to remark that that was all bosh, because nobody could hold a wild animal with the human eye; and you should declare that you could hold the savagest beast that was ever born if you could once fix your gaze on him.

"Well, then, s'posin' Johnson was to say he'd bet a hundred dollars he could bring a tame animal that you couldn't hold with your eye, and you was to take him up on it, and Johnson was to ask you to come down to his place to settle the bet. You'll go, we'll say, and Johnson'd wander round to the back of the house, and pretty soon come front again with a dog bigger'n any four decent dogs ought to be. And then s'posin' Johnson'd let go of that dog and sick him on you, and he'd come at you like a sixteen inch shell out of a howitzer, and you'd get skeery about it, and try to hold the dog with your eye and couldn't. And s'posin' you'd conclude that maybe your kind of an eye wasn't calculated to hold that kind of a dog, and you'd conclude to break for a plum tree, in order to have a chance to collect your thoughts, and try to reflect what sort of an eye would be best calculated to mollify that sort of a dog. You ketch my idea, of course?

"Very well, then, s'posin' you'd take your eye off of that dog; Johnson, mind you, all the time sicking him on and laughing, and you'd turn and leg it for a tree, and begin to swarm up as fast as you could. Well, sir, s'posin' just as you got three feet from the ground, Johnson's dog would grab you by the leg and hold on like a vise, shaking you until you nearly lost your hold. And s'posin' Johnson was to stand there and holler, 'Fix your eye on him, Briggs! Why don't you manifest the power of the human intellect!' and so on—gassing away with ironical remarks like those; and s'posin' he kept the dog on that leg until he made you swear to pay the bet, and then, at last, had to pry the dog off with a red hot poker, bringing away at the same time a half a pound of your meat in the dog's mouth, so that you had to be carried home on a stretcher, and to hire four doctors to keep you from dying with lockjaw.

"S'posin' this, what I want to know is, couldn't you sue Johnson for damages, and make him pay heavily for what that dog did? That's what I want to get at."

The judge thought for a minute and then said:

"Well, Mr. Briggs, I don't think I could. If I agreed to let Johnson set the dog at me, I should be a party to the transaction and I could not recover."

"Do you mean to say that the law won't make that infernal scoundrel, Johnson, suffer for letting his dog eat me up?"

"I think not, if you state the case properly."

"It won't, hey?" exclaimed Mr. Briggs, hysterically. "Oh, very well; very well! It's a beautiful government, this is! Beautiful, ain't it? I s'pose if that dog had chewed me all up, and spit me out of it 'd 've been all the same to this constitutional republic. But blame me if I don't have satisfaction. I'll kill Johnson, poison his dog, and emigrate to some country where the rights of citizens are protected. If I don't, you may bu'st me open."

Then Mr. Briggs got on his crutches and hobbled out. He is still a citizen and will vote at the next election.—[Illustrated Weekly.

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1876 & 1877

PRICE LIST.

SUITS READY MADE, as low as	$10 00
do CUSTOM MADE, do do	20 00
OVERCOATS, ready made	7 00
OVERCOATS, custom made,	20 00
PANTS, from	$3 50 to 7 00

We are better prepared now THAN EVER BEFORE to manufacture Clothing at the

Lowest Prices & Shortest Notice.

Our stock is complete in all the various and beautiful shades of CHINCHILLA & BEAVER

OVERCOATS,

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The best selected stock of FINE

Ready Made Clothing

always on hand, at prices much below the common garments sold elsewhere.

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HATS, CAPS, & SHIRTS

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Merchant Tailors & Clothiers,

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POSITIVELY CURED.

When death was hourly expected from Consumption, all remedies having failed, and Dr. H. James was experimenting, he accidentally made a preparation of Indian Hemp, which cured his only child, and now gives this recipe free on receipt of two stamps to pay expenses. Hemp also cures night-sweat, nausea at the stomach, and will break a fresh cold in twenty-four hours. Address

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WATCHMAKER'S

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F. C. RICHARDS

takes this opportunity to inform his friends that he has removed to the new building lately erected by Blanchard & McCafferty, next door to the office of Alexander & Co., on High St. At his new store he has increased facilities for doing business and guarantees entire satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. Clocks, watches and jewelry repaired upon shortest notice. vol7-no8-tf

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THE NEW YORK STORE,

W PRICES, will always be ahead. Closed the largest and most

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oo busy to enumerate prices. All those who stock of Dry Goods

CO. (New York Store,)

Opposite the Bush House, Bellefonte, Pa.

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HARDWARE

NO. 5 BROCKERHOFF ROW

J. & J. HARRIS,

SELL AT THE LOWEST PRICE

All sorts of

Forks, Chains, Shovels, Axes, Grindstones Coal Oil Lamps, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c.

We hope by

STRICT ATTENTION TO BUSINESS

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J. & J. HARRIS,

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RAIL ROAD HOUSE

Corner Front and Pine Street,

PHILIPSBURG, CENTRE CO. PA.

ROBERT LOYD, Prop'r.

The best of Liquors and Segars constantly on hand. The table is well supplied with the best the market affords. v4n25-1y

MERCHANTS HOTEL,

CUMMINGS & MAUGLE,

FOURTH ST.

A FEW DOORS ABOVE MARKET,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The accomodations at the "Merchants" are first class and prices moderate. 6-9-tf

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Guide Book to Philadelphia

AND THE

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Price reduced to TEN CENTS. Has the best map published, showing the location of 40 of the prominent places of interest on the Great Centennial Grounds. A better book than any of the 50 cent Guides published. Enclose price to JOHN W. FRAZIER, 430 Walnut street, Philadelphia, and get copy by return mail.

8-13-1y

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FAIRBANKS.

THE STANDARD OF THE WORLD

Over 300 Modifications.

TO THE REQUIREMENTS OF EVERY BUSINESS

FAIRBANKS & EWING.

715 CHESTNUT ST. PHILADELPHIA.

Stoves and Tinware.

W. WETSLER,

DEALERS IN

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OF THE LATEST AND BEST IMPROVED PATTERNS

TIN WARE

MANUFACTURED FROM THE

BEST QUALITY OF TIN,

AND SOLD AS CHAEP IF NOT CHEAPER THAN AT ANY OTHER PLACE IN TOWN.

SPOUTING

a Specialty, and all orders attended to promptly and satisfactor

STORE OPPOSITE BUSH HOUSE, BELLEFONTE, PA.

5-33-tf

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DUNCAN, HALE & CO.,

(Successors to John M. Wagner & Co.,)

MANUFACTURERS OF

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75 cts per hundred 12 cts per dozen.

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NEW FALL GOODS

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LADIES' BOOTS AND SHOES of every style and description.

GENTLEMEN'S BOOTS AND SHOES to suit all minds.

CHILDREN'S BOOTS AND SHOES as fine and fancy as anyone could desire.

Call and see them. You cannot fail to find something that will please you. We are determined to sell, and will not be undersold by any other person in the business. We have a large stock from the very best to the cheapest.

All kinds of goods in the Boot and Shoe line manufactured at reasonable rates.

no 34 3m

OUR TERMS
FORSUBSCRIPTION AND ADVERTISING.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every WEDNESDAY MORNING, in Bellefonte Pa. by

EDWARD T. TUTEN,

the following rates .

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If not paid within 6 months.....$2.50
If not paid for until expiration of year..$3.00

Papers discontinued to subscribers at the expiration of their terms of subscription, at the option of the publishers, nless otherwise agreed upon.

Papers will not be sent out of Centre county *unless paid for in advance.*

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cts. per line for each insertion, unless otherwise agreed upon, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial Notices in our local columns, 25 cts. per line for each insertion

Marriage or Death announcements published free of charge. Obituary notices published free, subject to revision and condensation by the Editors.

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BY EDWARD T. TUTEN.

Terms: $2.00 Per Annum in Advance

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RUTHERFORD B. HAYES,
of Ohio.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,
WILLIAM A. WHEELER,
of New York.

Pennsylvania Electoral Ticket.

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6 J W Bernard	20 Wm Cameron
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8 Jacob Knabb	22 Daniel O'Neill
9 John B Warfel	23 William Neeb
10 Joseph Thomas	24 A B Berger
11 Ario Pardee	25 Sam M Jackson
12 Lewis Pughe	26 Jas Westerman
13 Ex-Governor Curtin	27 W W Wilbur
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COUNTY TICKET.

CONGRESS,
JAMES MILLIKEN.
[Subject to decision of the District Conference.]

SENATE,
J. SPEAR THOMPSON.
[Subject to decision of the District Convention.]

ASSEMBLY,
WILLIAM McFARLANE,
GEORGE H. ZEIGLER,

ASSOCIATE JUDGES,
JACOB BAKER,
GEORGE OTTENKIRK.

JURY COMMISSIONER,
HENRY KELLER.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN.—The *Reporter*, in its issue of week before last, does not deny that his party, or rather its Treasurer, has gone back on him, and taken patronage from his paper, because he has been true and never favored the bolters. I say he is a foolish fellow to work for the men who will turn around and crush his paper out if they can. Did not the Treasurer give an evidence of it, and did not the attempt succeed in the Commissioners' office, and have they not got Sheriff Munson to give him the cold shoulder? All this to please C. T. Alexander and Meek, because he would not bolt with them to defeat Wallace, Mackey, and Simon Wolf! Where is the *Reporter's* boldness now? As I said before, Alexander's law office is attorney for the officer I mention above, and is it not plain how their advice runs as to printing? I have heard it from good source that C. T. Alexander said Kurtz should have no patronage for his paper out of the county, and wherever Cyrus has been taken as attorney Kurtz can see it carried out now. Alexander is putting the lash on him for sticking to the party, and not following the bolters. Right! If he does not bear let him feel, and lick the hands that smite him—and indeed he is foolish. Bolt, Fred, under the lash; that's business! You can make these fellows mind if you only had the courage. Did you not complain to Jas. F. Weaver, in the hearing of a good granger, of the conduct of Sheriff Munson against you? and that Munson had pledged to be fair, and went back on it? and did not the paper colonel say it was all wrong, and he would see the sheriff about it? My informant says the conversation was not private, and therefore I give it here. And you stand the injustice of it all! Bah! Go in and give it to them, and let Meek and Alexander elect the ticket they put up—if they can. Wm. K. Alexander bolted, and immediately was rewarded with an office; Cyrus bolted, and was rewarded with the attorneyship; now you bolt, and you'll be all right and respected. That's business now-a-days. S.

MILLHEIM, Sept. 21, '76.

Letter From Boston.

Bay State Politics—Fall Trade—Amusements, etc.

From a Centre County boy among the Yankees.

BOSTON, Sept. 22, 1876.

Ever since the opening of the Centennial, last May, the eyes of the American people have been turned toward Philadelphia, and every one of America's patriotic sons—and daughters, too—have been more or less effected with the "Centennial fever." Everything, in fact, has had a Centennial coloring, and nothing has transpired during the season to draw the people's attention from that great event which will occupy a prominent position in America's history. But as the time for the Presidential election draws near, and the two great political parties form themselves into line for the great struggle, the people begin to lose interest in the Centennial and are turning their attention to the progress of the fall campaign.

The campaign in the old Bay State promises to be an unusually lively one; and, in fact, the same may be said of the other states, for it will undoubtedly be the hardest fought battle seen for many years. Hayes and Wheeler clubs have been organized in almost every town in the state. Eminent speakers are upon the platform nightly, sounding the battle cry and explaining to the masses why the Republican party, the party which has established a sound and true form of government, should be kept in the ascendency. The roll of the drum and the strains of martial music is borne upon the night breeze, and the flicker of the torch is seen as the Hayes and Wheeler boys go marching on, rallying and organizing the forces into one grand compact body that shall march to the polls in November next and speak in thunder tones for the old Bay State.

The nomination of Charles Francis Adams for Governor, the Democrats think insures them the state. Mr. Adams, like other great men of the day, has his admirers and abettors who would like to see him in the gubernatorial chair, and are working zealously in his behalf. Mr. Adams is a man of ability and possessed of sound judgment, and, in the event of his election, would undoubtedly conduct the affairs of his office faithfully and well. But this cannot be. He will probably poll a large vote, but not sufficient to defeat Rice, whose administration has been pure and satisfactory in every particular. The vote for Adams will be largely made up of Liberal Democrats, and he may call to his support a few Liberal Republicans; but the pure, unadulterated Democracy and Irish-Democrats, who can never forget party prejudice, do not exactly like the idea of voting for a man whose sympathies have heretofore been with the Republican party, and cannot swallow him with a relish. There is one thing, however, (greenbacks) that works like a charm on "political sons," which article will probably be freely distributed among the turbulent elements before the election. Prominent politicians and prominent journals look upon the defeat of Adams as certain. But the Boston *Post*, in a paradoxical outburst, and by some mysterious kind of reckoning, figures up the slate and concedes the state to Adams. But then the *Post*, as a political calculator, is a miserable failure. It is the same paper that predicted a Democratic victory in Maine, at the late election, and was "very sorry" to see the Republican ship go down (?) last fall.

The glorious results of the Maine and Vermont elections have inspired the Republicans with greater hopes, and sent a thrill of encouragement through the ranks. What we want now is a few weeks of hard, persistent work. Talking will, no doubt, accomplish great good, but talk alone will not elect the next President. We must work—work faithfully and with a will for the success of the right. Let scouts be sent out to draw in the straggling ones, and those who are wavering, not knowing which way to turn, and organize them into one solid body. *Organize!* That's the watch-word. Let the Republicans do this in every state, and when the result of November elections shall have been made known, what will be the result? Hayes in the White House, and promises of continued peace and prosperity given us.

BLAINE AT MUSIC HALL.

Hon. James G. Blaine addressed an immense audience at Music Hall last Monday evening. The hall was packed to overflowing, and thousands were turned away, not being able to gain admittance. Winter and Tremont streets were completely blockaded, rendering passage almost impossible. The crush at the doors was terrific for half an hour or so before the time of opening, so great was the desire to listen to the Maine Senator. The meeting was called to order by Andrew J. Hall, chairman of the Republican ward and city committee, who announced and introduced Hon. John W. Chandler, as chairman of the meeting. Cheer after cheer went up as Mr. Blaine was introduced, and it was several moments before the enthusiastic crowd could be calmed down sufficient to allow Mr. Blaine to proceed. Mr. Blaine's speech was listened to with close attention, and brought out continuous rounds of applause. At the conclusion of Mr. Blaine's speech, General Banks was loudly called for, and made a brief speech. Hon. George S. Boutwell also addressed the meeting. The meeting adjourned at 10 o'clock, with rousing cheers for the Republican party, for Hayes and for Blaine.

THE TORCHLIGHT PROCESSION,

which escorted Mr. Blaine, after his address, from the Hall to the Hotel Brunswick, was an interesting feature of the reception. As Mr. Blaine stepped from the hall, he was loudly cheered by the great crown which had congregated, and which, despite the efforts of the police, crowded well up to the carriage which was to convey Mr. Blaine to his hotel. The procession started about 10:30 up Tremont street, with Brown's Brigade Band at the head. It numbered about seven hundred men, and with the glaring of the torches, together with the strains of martial music which floated out upon the night air, presented a grand spectacle. On his arrival at the hotel, Mr. Blaine was conducted to the "Governor's Parlor" by the Guard of Honor, where His Excellency, Gov. Rice, was in waiting. Here a formal reception was given by Mr. Blaine and the Governor to the chief marshal and other leading officers of the procession.

FALL TRADE.

Business throughout the city seems to be brightening up a little, and the prospect is that the fall trade will be brisk. The streets are crowded with shoppers and the stores, especially the dry goods houses, are continually thronged with buyers of fall goods. The last of this month and during October the farmers, having got their farm work pretty well along, will take their wives and come to town for a day or so to "see the sights" and lay in their annual stock of yarn with which to knit stockings during the long winter evenings.

A great many manufactories in New England have resumed work during the past month, and many that are now working on half time will, after October 1st, put in full time. Business everywhere looks more promising than it has since last May, but it probably will not steady itself until after the fall election.

AMUSEMENTS, ETC.

Amusements at the Hub during the fall and winter promises to be many and of an excellent character. All of the theatres are now open for the season, and are drawing crowded houses. "The Two Orphans," at the Boston, draws a full house nightly, and at the Museum "Our Friends" has had a successful run during the week. Sothern, as Lord Dundreary, in Tom Taylor's great comedy, "Our American Cousin," is making 'em laugh at the Globe; and the Howard, with its usual variety bill, is drawing tremendous houses.

The ball and lecture seasons promise to be lively, and the concert troupes are confident of doing a flourishing business. Altogether, the Bostonians are well supplied with amusements of every sort, and no one need suffer for want of an evening's entertainment. E. L. G.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—The annual reunion of the Centre County Normal School, at Milesburg, Thursday, Sept. 21st, was a grand success. The first in order was singing and prayer, followed by the salutatory address, delivered by C. O. Mallory, of Rebersburg. He deserves praise for performing his duty so faithfully. He is one of our live teachers. The next thing on the programme was an oration, entitled, "The Battles of Life," by David Brown, of Hublersburg, showing the different battles which we have to contend with and how to conquer; followed by an essay, subject, "No Pains no Gains," by Miss Rose Evans, of Roland. It was a fine production, full of instruction to each and every one. Another essay, entitled, "Self Knowledge," by Miss Ida M. Hall, of Howard. It was very interesting and well read. Next came an oration, "Thoughts of Youth," by M. J. Watt, of Rock Springs. It was well produced and very interesting. Next, another oration, "Public Station," by R. J. Stiver. A very good production, showing the important stations of life, and how to attain them. Next on the programme, an essay, entitled, "English Literature," by Miss Clara B. Lukens, of Philipsburg. This was one of the finest productions upon this subject ever heard. Next was another essay, entitled, "Intellectual Discipline," by Miss Sadie Mc Coy, af Milesburg. It was a very entertaining production, showing the value of discipline and its advantages through life.

Next was an oration, "Formation of Character," by R. N. Ellenbarger, Loveville, Pa. It was a very fine and impressive discourse, full of facts, and was well delivered. The last, but not the least, was the Valedictory, by S. M. Grice, Oriole, Pa. It was a splendid address, full of instruction to all. The music was very good, the whole school taking an active part in it. I must praise the people of Milesburg and vicinity for the good order during the exercises. It far exceeded that of last year, and they deserve credit for it. There was a very large concourse of people in attendance, and am glad to say it shows that people of our Commonwealth take an interest in education. Taking all in all, it was one of the most successful in the history of the Normal School. A CITIZEN.

Tilden's Income Tax.

At Last He Explains. He Gives an Explanation Which Does Not Explain.

At last we have an explanation of the income tax business from the law clerk of Governor Tilden. It has been a long time coming and is singularly unsatisfactory. It is very plain to the most casual observer that the Governor is caught and is trying hard to make black appear white. It is in strange contrast to the open, manly statement of Governor Hayes. The most bitter opponent of the Republican candidates was forced to admit that he had successfully refuted the counter-charge made by the Democrats. Had Governor Tilden made as prompt and satisfactory an explanation every honest man and paper would have been forced to have admitted his entire vindication; but, as it is, he has shown the cloven foot, and his pretentions to being a reform candidate appear absurd and rediculous. Below we give the opinion of the New York *Tribune* upon the subject. The *Tribune* claims to be an independent paper, therefore its views cannot be called partisan.

At last Gov. Tilden appears, to explain the income business. We say Gov. Tilden appears, for the letter signed by the law clerk is evidently dictated by the master. It betrays all Gov. Tilden's peculiar dexterity, and is formidably elaborate and precise on the points of least consequence. The essential part it slurs.

Gov. Tilden was found to have paid tax in 1862 on a sworn income of only about $7,000. In an answer to an equity suit long afterward, he swore to the receipt in that year of two fees amounting to $20,000, and it was reasonable to believe that he must also have received large sums in the same year from his other legal business. It was found that subsequently he made no returns, but preferred to let the Government, guided by his low return in 1862, estimate his income and fix its tax on that. It thus came about that he paid on an income of less than $15,000 per year during the whole time the tax was levied. It is known that in some of these years his income must have been over a quarter of a million, and that throughout the whole period it must have averaged over $100,000. These are the naked facts. Gov. Tilden does not deny one of them; and on these the American people must decide whether he will do for a reform candidate, to collect the taxes honestly from other people. We say this with profound regret. The *Tribune* made Mr. Tilden the Governor of New York, as he himself again and again acknowledged. He has given us in many respects a model administration, and has done all, and more than all, that we promised for him. We believed his character to be spotless, and when this income charge was first presented, we confidently expected him to make an instant and conclusive reply. His reply has been fatally delayed, and on the main point, as above stated, it is fatally inconclusive.

On many of the points which he does deal with, his answer appears complete. Heedless and hot-headed partisans have wantonly paraded supposed items of his income in the year 1862. This was a foolish thing to do, and nobody will be surprised to find that the Governor is able, in nearly every case, to show that the item, as stated, is incorrect. The trouble is that he stops right there. He carefully avoids stating what the items should be. Probably no one but himself could give an accurate statement of what his income was in any year from 1862 to 1872, and it would be easy for him to trip up anybody who should attempt it. The main point is that everybody knows his income was much larger than the sum on which he was taxed. Even in 1862 no one has any idea that Gov. Tilden's taxable income was only $7,000. He admits to the receipts of much more, but claims his right to deduct from it all sums earned in previous years. It would be easy on that plan to cipher down the income of any year. Some of the work which went to the earning of it was certainly done in previous years. It could not have been earned, for instance, unless he had studied law. Why not charge off a part of it against the years that he was at the law school?

We have never charged Gov. Tilden with committing perjury about his income. We have never even held that there could be no plausible explanation of the meager return for 1862. We have insisted that the circumstances demanded an explanation, and that, if it were easy to make, it would not have been so long coming. We think so still. The explanation as to 1862 is technical and hard strained, but if it stood alone, perhaps it might pass. When that return comes to be used steadily, for ten years, as the basis for escaping taxation on everything over fifteen thousand dollars at a time when his income was steadily a hundred thousand or more, per year, the situation becomes monstrous. Gov. Tilden may indeed have kept himself within the letter of the law, but it is plain that he evaded its spirit. He could not be sent to penitentiary, as he is trying to send Jarvis Lord, for defrauding the Government, but he tried to keep the Government from getting out of him the money to which it was entitled. He did not tell the horse-car conductor he had paid his fare, but he kept his hands in his pockets and looked unconcernedly at the conductor, as if he had; and the effect was the same. When the conductor detects such a passenger, he generally wants to put him off the car. When the American people find him running as a reform candidate for the Presidency, they are going to vote for the other man.

An Incident of Andersonville Prison.

From the Harrisburg Telegraph.

HARRISBURG, Sept. 9, 1876.

Just twelve years ago, when the writer was a prisoner of war in Andersonville prison, and around him his fellow soldiers we dying at the rate of one hundred per day, there appeared in the prison pen a gentleman with a kind, benevolent face, broad shouldered, rather large in person, dressed in a suit of black, carrying an umbrella. A person dressed as he was we had not seen for months, and his presence called to remembrance scenes in "God's land" (this term the prisoners were in the habit of calling their homes in the North).

The gentleman described was Rev. William John Hamilton, a Catholic priest, of Macon, Ga., who came to administer the rites of his church to a dying man by my side. Thousands of half starved men were pleased to see this cheerful countenance. By your permission I wish to submit a part of the sworn evidence of this Rev. Mr. Hamilton, the Catholic priest, relative to the treatment of 35,000 Union prisoners received at Andersonville under the auspices of the Confederate Government, the prominent men of which, and their friends, are now seeking control of our state and national governments. And in this connection I wish to ask our Democratic friends how the soldiers and their friends can forget the past, and help to place these gentlemen, who were lately in arms against the Union, over all the people, as they were over the 35,000 at Andersonville, 12,644 of whom lie in the trenches there yet?

Father Hamilton swears: "Well, as I said before, when I went there I was kept so busily engaged in giving the sacrament to the dying men that I could not observe much; but of course I could not keep my eyes closed as to what I saw there. I saw a great many men perfectly naked—their clothes had been taken from them—walking about the stockade perfectly dude; they seemed to have lost all regard for delicacy, shame, morality, or anything else. I would frequently have to creep on my hands and knees into the holes that the men had burrowed in the ground, and stretch myself out along side of them to hear their confessions. I found them almost living in vermin in those holes; they could not be in any other condition than a filthy one, because they got no soap and no change of clothing, and were there all huddled up together."

I can testify to the truth of the above from personal knowledge, and if I did not feel I was taxing your time to much I would give you a great many more facts. J. NELSON CLARK.

Col. Ingersoll.

Of this gentleman's Philadelphia speech, the *Press* says:

"Like, and yet unlike, the multitudes massed into vast civic armies during the war, was the extraordinary meeting at the Forrest Mansion Garden last evening, to hear the impassioned tribute of Robert G. Ingersoll, of Illinois. Like, and if possible larger in numbers, it was unlike the monster gatherings of twelve or fifteen years ago, in the fact that it followed a season of strange tranquility in the public mind. It was the first popular communion of the present struggle; and yet the people came as if they had been summoned by some sudden call of danger. The sentiment during the war was an intense determination to put down the Southern rebels; to-day it is almost a religious frenzy to put down their Northern confederates. We cannot do justice to Mr. Ingersoll, equally unmatched in his mental gifts and his muscular endurance. But he is the true organ of this peculiar feeling—the best living interpreter of the present public hope and fear. Even a Democrat is compelled to yield to his superb insight into Democratic motives, and the oldest Republican is fired by the electricity of his voice, the sparkle of his sentences, and the close of his periods, which he clinches as with a resistless hammer. All who heard this giant last night will remember him as we now remember Clay, Webster, Preston, McDuffie, Wise, Corwin, Douglas and Lincoln. He has a little of each in his composition, and it was worth noting that, standing in the grounds of Edwin Forrest, he showed a rare dramatic power; and made his argument more effective by a noble presence and a magnetic voice.

ANOTHER representative "reformer" is H. C. Brokmeyer, the Democratic candidate for Lieutenant Governor of Missouri, who was indicted in 1869 for failing to pay a special tax due to the United States. He entered a plea of guilty, and was fined twenty dollars and costs. The trail of Tilden is over them all.

—What's in a name? Tilden's mendacious "explainer" is one Sinnott.

—The Democratic party is gasping for breath in Tilden's own state.

List of Patents issued to Inventors of Pennsylvania, excepting Phila., for the week ending Sept. 26, 1876, and each dated Sept 12, 1876. Furnished this paper by Cox & Cox, Solicitors of Patents, Washington, D. C.

H Millingar, Bale Ties, Pittsburgh
O Wickham, Locking Valves, Titusville
S Anderson, Vehicle Wheels, Drumore Twp
J Bonta, Steam Furnace, New Brighton
" " " "
" Melting Copper, "
" Heating Blanks, "
J McCreary, Iron Boats, Middletown
W Birge, Sand Pumps, Franklin
M Moon, Refrigerators, Norristown
D Herbst, Vent for Liquor Vessels, Pittsburgh
H McDonald, Reverberating Furnace, Allegheny
J Proeger, Injectors, Pittsburgh
W Spur, Harrow Teeth, Pittsburgh
L Stoehr, Lamps, Pittsburgh

Additional Local.

—D. H. Parker, of Philipsburg, is one of our old patrons, and called upon us Sept. 1. He has been and is a prominent Odd Fellow, and was, a short time ago, D. D. G. S. for this county. He is a genial, pleasent gentleman and a good Republican.

—Mrs. Anna Waite, of Half Moon, is a new subscriber. She sent the money by the hand of her son, who we found to be a gentlemanly, agreeable fellow. He is farming on the old place owned by his father, now deceased, and is shrewd enough to make it pay. He is sure to succeed in this life if business tact and ability will bring success. He has our best wishes.

—C. Bower, of Mt. Eagle, gave us four dollars on subscription, August 31. That was quite a lift, and he has our thanks. This pays for his paper in advance. Mr. Bower is an earnest, active Republican, and we believe a true and earnest friend of this paper. He has our best wishes, and we hope he may succeed in all he undertakes.

—We are indebted to J. Barothers, President of the Lycoming and Clinton Agricultural Society, for a ticket for ourselves and family to their fair, to be held at Jersey Shore, commencing today, and continuing until Saturday. We extend our thanks, and regret that we are so much occupied as not to be able to attend.

—Essington and Reifsnyder, who are doing business on Bishop street, are making arrangements to add to their business of fixing sewing machines that of cleansing feather beds. These gentlemen are reliable, and any parties through the county who have machines to be repaired, or beds that they want made as good as new, should give them a call.

WEATHER PROPHECY.—The annual prognosticator of coming weather speaks thusly: "I've never known it to fail that a full harvest is invariably followed by a long and severe winter. We never have two mild winters in succession. Therefore, look out for a very cold winter." If our memory serves us rightly, this is the same individual who said we were to have a cool summer. He should be consigned to that place where the present one was warmed up.

—"Suppose, Belle," said a poor but honest youth to a Bishop street girl, one day last week, "Suppose that a young man loved you dearly—very dearly—but was afraid to ask you to marry him because he felt very timid or felt too poor, or something, what would you think of such a case?" "Think," answered the girl immediately. "Why, if he was poor, all he would have to do would be to buy his groceries of Sechler & Co., opposite the REPUBLICAN office, and he would be all right." He asked her to become his wife at once, and Sechler has a new customer. She says that Sechler has the most polite clerks she ever saw.

—We do not suppose our town was ever effected so much by a similar incident as on last Tuesday, the 19th inst., when Lawyer Fortney took to himself a partner for life. Some of our noted Court House sprigs, deeming it a time for another display of their talents, betook themselves up into the tower of the Court House and, against the express commands of Mr. Galbraith, who attends the clock, began to ring the Court House bell in a manner which startled our whole town, and which caused no little alarm and confusion. Our town clock is so arranged that it strikes on this bell, and Mr. Galbraith, knowing the consequence of ringing the bell just before the clock strikes, has forbidden any one else ringing the bell but himself. But these smarties, knowing Mr. Galbraith was away seeing the Centennial, violated his commands, and the consequence is our valuable clock is broken and the county put to the expense of twelve hundred dollars for a new clock. Now, if these boys are permitted to go about the Court House and destroy the property of the county at this rate, it is high time that the people should know it. We had thought that District-Attorney Spangler, Treasurer Musser and Recorder Tobias were at least old enough to have behaved themselves, even if Mr. Galbraith was away from his post; but it seems to the contrary. Now the only recourse that is left, is for these errant knights of devilry to pay for this damage, and get out of a bad scrape as best they can.

SCARCITY OF MONEY.—There is no doubt but the present situation of all kinds of business and industry is fearfully depressed, and it behooves every family to look carefully to their expenses. Winter is coming on when children are liable to croup, whooping cough, etc. Coughs and colds will prevail everywhere, and consumption with other throat and lung diseases will carry off many. These diseases should not be neglected. Doctor bills are expensive, and we would advise our people to use BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP. It never has failed. One bottle at 75 cents will keep your whole family well during the winter. Two doses will relieve any case. Sold in all towns in the United States, and by your druggists, J. Zellers & Son, and F. Potts Green. 28tf

BARGAINS. BARGAINS. BARGAINS. BARGAINS.

J. NEWMAN, JR., at the EAGLE CLOTHING HALL, on Allegheny Street, sells

GOOD OVERCOATS AT FROM - $3 50 UP
GOOD WINTER SUITS AT FROM - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - $5 00 UP
THE BEST DOLLAR HAT IN TOWN FOR - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - 80 CENTS

And Everything else in Proportion. Call and see me and Save from 10 to 15 per cent. from elsewhere.

38-3m J. NEWMAN, JR.

—Tilton's and Tilden's denials would look well in print together.

READING NOTICES.

Doctor, it Feels Like a Ball of Fire!

So speaks oftentimes the sufferer from dyspepsia. After eating, it seems as if there was a veritable ball of fire running up and down through his stomach. If he eats much he feels it; if he don't eat much he feels it. It destroys his enjoyment for life. If the doctor be really desirous of curing his patient he should not experiment with the sufferer, he should recommend him to use PERUVIAN SYRUP, whose merits have been tested so long, and always satisfactorily. Balls of fire in the stomach and PERUVIAN SYRUP can't dwell together. Send to your druggist, he keeps it always ready, and try it. It will work like a charm.

From J. F. McJilton, Esq., of Baltimore, Md.

"I feel it to be due to you to say that a young lady, a member of my family, had been for several years under a bronchial affection, and the disease had made such progress, notwithstanding the best medical aid had been consulted, that great fears were entertained that the disease with her, as with many others, might speedily terminate in death. I was induced through the persuasion of a friend to try your DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY; and, after she had taken three bottles, she was entirely cured."

50 cents and $1 a bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Centennial Visitors.

We have made arrangements with the publishers of this paper to procure hotel accommodations for all of their readers who may visit Philadelphia. We advise all who are coming to engage rooms, &c., in advance, for in August, September and October, the rush will be so great that accommodations will be difficult to obtain. We make no charge for our trouble. Hotel rates are from $2 to $3 per day, and the accommodations good. We make no arrangements with lodging or boarding house agencies, as they so far have charged hotel rates with none of the hotel advantages, and giving but two meals per day, instead of three. Parties getting up excursions can make arrangements through us, and also obtain their own accommodations free. Save time, money and trouble by making arrangements in advance. We refer to the publishers of this paper. A list of hotel rates charged will be sent to any address. Address, J. WEAVER & CO.,
1313 Market Street,
30 3m. Philadelphia, Pa

A New Hair Tonic Worth Having. It is the Best.

WOOD'S IMPROVED HAIR RESTORATIVE is unlike any other, and has no equal. The Improved has new vegetable tonic properties; restores grey hair to a glossy, natural color; restores faded, dry, harsh and falling hair; restores, dresses, gives vigor to the hair; restores hair to prematurely bald heads; removes dandruff, humors, scaly eruptions; removes irritation, itching and scaly dryness. No article produces such wonderful effects. Try it, call for Wood's Improved Hair Restorative, and don't be put off with any other article. Sold by all druggists in this place and dealers everywhere. Trade supplied at manufacturers' prices by C. A. Cook & Co., Chicago, Sole Agents for the United States and Canadas, and by Johnston, Holloway & Co., Philadelphia.
vol 8 35-1y

Liver Complaint.

By R. V. PIERCE, M. D., of the World's Dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y., Author of "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," etc.

The Liver is the great depurating (purifying) organ of the system, and has very appropriately been termed the "housekeeper" of our health. I have observed in the dissecting-room, and also in making *post-mortem* examinations of the bodies of those who have died of different diseases, that in a large proportion of cases, the liver has given evidence of having at *some* time been diseased. Liver affections are equally prevalent in beasts. Every butcher knows that the livers of cattle, sheep, and swine, are ten times as frequently diseased as any other organ. A healthy liver each day secrets about two and a half pounds of bile. When it becomes torpid, congested, or if, from any cause, it be disabled in the performance of its duties, it is evident the elements of the bile must remain in the blood, thus irritating, poisoning, and perverting every vital process. Nature attempts to rid the system of these noxious materials by means of other organs, as the kidneys, lungs skin, etc., which become overtaxed in performing their additional labor, and are unable to withstand the pressure.

The brain, which is the great electrical centre of all vitality, becomes overstimulated with unhealthly blood, and fails to normally perform its functions. Hence there is dullness, headache, impairment of the memory, dizziness, gloomy forebodings, and irritability of temper. When the blood is disensed, the skin manifests discolored spots, pimples, blotches, boils, carbuncles, and scrofulous tumors. The stomach and bowels, sooner or later, become affected, and constipation, piles, dropsy, dyspepsia, or diarrhœa, is the inevitable result.

Symptoms of Liver Complaint.

A sallow color of the skin, or yellowish-brown spots on the face and other parts of the body; dullness and drowsiness, with frequent headache; dizziness, bitter or bad taste in the mouth, dryness of the throat, and internal heat; palpitation of the heart, a dry, teasing cough, sore throat, unsteady appetite, sour stomach, raising of the food, and a choking sensation in the throat; sickness and vomiting, distress, heaviness, and a bloated, or full feeling about the stomach and sides; aggravating pains in the sides, back, or breast, and about the shoulders; colic pains, with soreness through the bowels; constipation, alternating with diarrhœa; piles, flatulence, nervousness, coldness of the extremities, rush of blood to the head, with symptoms of apoplexy; numbness of the limbs, (especially at night), and chills, alternating with hot flashes; kidney and other urinary difficulties, dullness, low spirits, and gloomy forebodings. Only a few of these symptoms will be likely to be present in any one case at one time.

TREATMENT.—Take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, with small doses of his Pleasant Purgative Pellets, which act as an alterative on the liver. For Liver Complaint and the various affections caused by a diseased liver, these remedies are unsurpassed. The Golden Medical Discovery does not simply *palliate* the disease, but it produces a lasting effect. By its use, the liver and stomach are changed to an active, healthy state, the appetite is regulated, the blood purified and enriched, and the system renovated and restored to health.

The Discovery is sold by druggists. R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Proprietor, World's Dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y.

Bellefonte Markets.

BELLEFONTE, September 27, 1876.

If one should judge by the quantity of store goods lately arriving at this place, he would be forced to the conclusion that better times are at hand. We believe that the panic has struck bottom, and as soon as the financial policy of the government shall be fixed, working men will find more steady employment.

GRAIN—Wheat is in fair request at our quotations, and buyers readily take all that is offered at our quotations.

CORN—There is some inquiry for corn at our quotations. Dealers are disposed to take prime corn, but inferior or damaged is not wanted. The new crop promises well, which makes it advisable for farmers to dispose of old crop at an early day.

OATS—The market for oats is decidedly flat, and the demand will not warrant buyers in paying over 25cts per bushel.

POTATOES—Potatoes are in demand; but the scarcity has caused the price to advance so high that consumption will be very much contracted, which is a calamity to poor people, whose main dependence for food rests on cheap potatoes. Prices are irregular.

BUTTER—As usual, the market is scarce of good butter.

HAY—The demand is light, and prices are steady.

APPLES—Apples are very plenty, and prices are so irregular that we can hardly make a correct quotation, 20cts to 25cts per bushel being the average figure.

QUOTATIONS.

White Wheat per bushel	$1 00
Red wheat	1 00
Rye per bushel	65
Corn, cob	40
Corn, shelled	46
Oats,	30
Flour, retail per barrel	7.00
Flour, wholesale	6.00

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay choice timothy per ton	$12 00
Hay Mixed per ton	15.00
Long rye straw, bundled per ton	10 00
Short straw per ton	6,00@8 00
Clover seed	9 00

PLASTER.

Cayuga, ground, per ton	9 50
Nova Scotia, ground, per ton	11 50

Provision Market.

Corrected Weekly by S. A. Brew & Son.

Apples, dried, per pound	12
Apples, per bush	25
Butter	25
Cherries, dried, per pound	10
Beans, per quart	8
Fresh Butter, per pound	25
Chickens, per piece	25
Turkeys, per pound	10
Cheese, per pound	18
Hams, per pound	18
Bacon	12 & 14
Lard, per pound	15
Eggs, per doz	15
Tallow, per pound	7
Potatoes, per bush	1 00
Dried Beef	25
Wilson's Pressed Pork, per lb	25
Cod Fish, boneless	12
Canned Tomatoes, per can	18
Oranges, per doz	50
Lemons, per doz	40

Philadelphia Stock Market.

Quotations of WHITE, POWELL & Co., Bankers and Brokers, 42 South Third Street.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 16, 1876.

	BID.	ASKED.
U. S. 1881, c	118¼	118⅜
" 5 20 " '66, M. and N	113⅛	113⅜
" " " '65, J. and J	113⅜	113⅝
" " " '67, " "	116⅝	116⅞
" " " '68, " "	118¼	118⅜
" 10-40 coupon	115⅜	116
" Pacific 6's, cy	126⅜	127
New 5's, Reg. 1881	114⅜	115
" " c 1881	114⅜	115⅛
Gold	110	110¼
Silver	109	109
Pennsylvania	48¾	49
Reading	44	44⅛
Philadelphia and Erie	15⅜	15⅝
Lehigh Navigation	33⅛	33⅜
" Valley	51¼	51⅜
United R. R. of J	135⅝	136
Oil Creek	10¾	10⅞
Northern Central	30⅜	31
Central Transportation	43¾	44
Nesquehoning	50¾	51
North Pennsylvania	49¾	50
C. & A. Mortgages 6's '80	107¾	108

EDITOR'S TABLE.

THE DOMESTIC MONTHLY.—The October number of this sterling magazine, one of the four double numbers issued during the year, is unusually complete in every variety of fashion intelligence, coming within the scope of a useful and practical fashion journal. Its review of fashions is especially complete and comprehensive, and gives an accurate account of the novelties in every department of the toilette that will prevail during the fall and early winter seasons. Its essays on Ladies' and Children's Costumes, Seasonable Fabrics, Trimmings, Gloves, Cloaks, Shawls, and other Wraps, Coiffures, Shoes, Millinery, *Lingerie*, Fancy and Needlework, supply all the information required by any lady's needs and wants. The number is accompanied by a handsome plate, representing new and stylish street costumes, and contains many fine illustrations of complete costumes and individual garments for ladies and children, articles of millinery and *lingerie*, latest and most stylish coiffures, shoes, etc. Besides the large array of fashion matter, the number also contains two supplements—one descriptive of the large fashion plate, and the other a handsomely illustrated 32-page catalogue of fashions.

The literary contents are exceptionally choice and excellent, and consist of the opening chapters of a new novelette, "The French Master," a number of very entertaining short stories, fine poems, and a very interesting paper on "The Etiquette of Sorrow." The usual Miscellany, Small Talk, Mosaics, etc., are particularly interesting, while under the head of "Recent Literature" appear able reviews of nearly all the important books lately published.

The Domestic Monthly is published by Blake & Company, 849 Broadway, New York, at $1 50 per year. Specimen copies, 15 cents.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE FOR OCTOBER, 1876.—*Harper's Magazine* for October is not only plentifully stored with light reading matter, but has also all those other characteristic attractions which have given it the foremost place in periodical literature

This number contains the conclusion of George Elliot's "Daniel Deronda"—the greatest novel of the age. The fourth part of "A Woman Hater" will awaken fresh curiosity as to the authorship of this remarkable story. Mrs. Craik's "The Laurel Bush" and Julian Hawthorne's "Garth" are continued. There are also three excellent short stories.

The illustrated papers in this number cover a great variety of subjects. J. H. Beadle contributes a piquant and beautifully illustrated article on the mining region in Utah. A. H. Guernsey narrates the thrilling story of Benjamin Robert Haydon's career, illustrated with some of that artist's characteristic sketches. Martha J. Lamb gives a very complete and very interesting description of Newark, recounting also the history of its original settlement. Her paper is profusely illustrated. Emily V. Battey contributes a fascinating paper about old lace, beautifully illustrated, and full of the picturesque romance of her subject. Lyman Abbott, in a very entertaining illustrated article, describes the peculiar domestic customs of the East. Mrs. Mary Treat gives us another illustrated paper on the Carnivorous Plants of Florida; and James Payn contributes a gossipy article concerning the late Harriet Martineau, accompanied by her portrait.

The poetry of the number is contributed by Paul H. Hayne, Rachel Pomeroy, Helen S. Conant, and Louise Chandler Moulton.

The Editor's "Easy Chair" contains a suggestive criticism of "Daniel Deronda;" an exposure of the contents of Mr. Fiut's celestial mail-bag; some new suggestions concerning Jenkins—also some about American inn-keepers. The other editorial departments are up to their usual standard.

Executors' Private Sale.

The undersigned, Executors of the last Will and Testament of Thomas Huston, late of Walker Township, Centre County, Pa., deceased, offer the property known as the JUNCTION at private sale.

This property is situated in Walker Township, at the intersection of the Millheim and Bald Eagle Turnpike road, with the public road leading from Bellefonte to Lock Haven about midway between the two places, containing about 37 acres of land, with a fine large Dwelling House, Store Room, and the necessary out buildings (all in good order and repair) thereon erected. There is also a fine young Orchard of choice fruit in good bearing condition on the premises. This property is suitable for a private residence or as a place of public business and summer resort has no equal in the county.

A tract of land adjoining the Junction tract containing about 10 acres, well located and desirable for a small home, is also offered for sale, together with four fine farms, One thereof now occupied by Samuel Showers, containing about 267 acres. One occupied by Mortimer McClintoc, containing about 189 acres. One occupied by James Huston, containing about 186 acres, all situated contiguous to the property first above described in Walker township, and the other occupied by Michael Corriman, containing 246 acres, 9 perches, with mansion, near the village of Jacksonville, in Marion twp.

These farms are lime stone land of the finest quality, in a good state of cultivation, well supplied with timber, water and fruit, with good buildings erected on each. The farms occupied by Showers, McClintoc and Huston abound in iron ore of the finest quality in paying quantities, a vein being now profitably worked by Messrs. Linn & McCoy, of this county, on one of them.

The premises above mentioned will be sold as designated, or in such tracts as may suit the wants of purchasers where the location is such as to warrant a division of the same. Persons desirous of purcasing any of the above described premises will please apply to either of the undersigned, who will take pleasure in showing them the same, when terms and conditions will be made known.

JAMES HUSTON, Nittany, Pa.
JAMES P. COBURN, Aaronsburg,
38-3m Executors.

ONE DOLLAR

WILL SECURE THE

CHICAGO LEDGER

FOR

ONE YEAR.

The LEDGER is the BEST family paper in the United States, ably edited, handsomely printed; containing every week choice completed stories, an installment of an interesting illustrated serial, and general reading for old and young, for the farmer, for the housewife, and for all classes. Special care is taken to make its tone uniformly chaste and moral. Send $1, and 15 cents for postage, and your address to

THE LEDGER,
38-3t Chicago, Illinois.

WALL PAPER AT COST.

WALL PAPER AT COST.

To close out our stock of Wall Paper and prepare for Winter Goods, I will sell the remainder of our stock of Wall Paper as follows:

30 cent paper at 22 cents per Bolt.
25 cent paper at 18 cents per Bolt.
20 cent paper at 16 cents per Bolt.
18 cent paper at 14 cents per Bolt.
12½ cts. paper at 10 cents per Bolt.
10 cent paper at 7 cents per Bolt.

Call soon and examine the goods at the

POST OFFICE BOOK STORE.

3514 JAMES WELCH.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $1 free. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. $1off

Banks and Bankers.

MOSES THOMPSON, JOHN I. THOMPSON, WM. THOMPSON, JR.

JOHN I. THOMPSON & CO.

BANKERS,
LEMONT CENTRE CO., PA.
v6n1-1y

BROCKERHOFF, Pres't. J. D. SHUGERT, Cash'r

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO., receive Deposits and allow Interest, Discount notes, Buy and sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons. v6n1-1y.

E. C. HUMES, Pres't. J. P. HARRIS, Cash'r.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte, Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa. v6n1-1y.

Professional Cards.

W. A. MORRISON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte Pa. Office in Mrs. Benner's Building, Bellefonte Pa. v6n1-1y

A. O. FURST, Attorney-at-Law, office on High Street, corner of Diamond, second door from First National Bank. 6-1-tf

BLANCHARD ..... E. M. BLANCHARD.

E. & E. M. BLANCHARD, Attorneys-at-Law, Allegheny street, Bellefonte, Pa. v6-1-1y.

D. S. KELLER, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office North-west corner of Brockerhoff House, next door to Centre County Banking Co. 5-17-1y

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to the collection of claims. Office over Reynolds & Co 's Bank. v6n1-1y.

JOHN H. ORVIS, C. T. ALEXANDER, C. M. BOWERS.

ORVIS, ALEXANDER & BOWERS, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Garman's building, opposite Court House. 6-1

BUSH, YOCUM & HASTINGS, Attorneys at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office north-east corner of the Diamond, opposite First National Bank 7-1-1y

STITZER & MAGEE, Attorney's at law. Office on Allegheny St., over Reynolds' bank, Bellefonte, Pa. May be consulted in English or German.

JOHN I. IRWIN, Attorney-at-law. Office North side of Diamond, Bellefonte, Pa. Collections carefully attended to, and remittances promptly made.

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. oct27'70-tf.

J. G. LOVE, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa Office on High St. ja4'71-tf.

Physicians and Dentists.

EDWIN S. DORWORTH, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office at his residence, on south side of Diamond, two doors above Garman's hotel. Calls promptly attended day or night. 6-14-tf

DR. J. W. RHONE, Dentist, has permanently located in Bellefonte, and may be found at all times at his office (and residence) in the "Turner Building," on Allegheny st., first door North of Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store. 7-13-tf

H. H. MOTHERSBAUGH, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Calls promptly attended to day or night. Office at his drug store, in Beech Creek, Clinton county, Pa. Also dealer in pure drugs and medicines, fancy and toilet articles, etc. v1p43-1y*

DR. J. B. LAIRD, OF MILESBURG. A graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, having had an experience of over twenty years in civil and military practice, offers his professional services to the public.

☞ Female Complaints and Chronic Diseases made a specialty. v2n1-1y

GEO. M. SWARTZ, Dentist, has resumed the practice of Dentistry, and is now permanently located in Bellefonte, in the McClain Block, on the second floor, opposite the Bush House. Having practiced 11 years, is prepared now to do work in the latest improved style. v8-23-1y

DR. E. I. KIRK.

Expresses.

SOLOMON DERR.—Hereby gives notice to his old friends and the business community generally that he has a good team of horses, and that he is prepared at all times to deliver lumber, flour, feed, or baggage, or anything else in his line, to any part of the town or County. Everything committed to his care, will be attended to punctually. 4-28-1y.

JNO. D. SOURBECK.
LOCAL EXPRESS.

A local expressing promptly attende to reasonable rates.

Also, proprietor of all the bill boards in town.

BILL POSTING A SPECIALTY.
4-16 1y

Shaving Saloons.

M. S. GRAHAM, Fashionable Barber, in Basement of the Conrad House Bellefonte Pa. The best of Razors, sharp and keen, always on hand. He guarantees a SHAVE without either pulling or pain. Perfumery Hair Oil Hair Restoratives, &c., constantly on hand. WARM AND COLD BATHS. 5-1-tf

WM. MILLS,

FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.

Pleasant rooms and experienced workmen, Felty's new building, High Street, Bellefonte, Pa 5-29-1y

Druggists.

STABLISHED 1853. ESTABLISHED 1853.

F. P. GREEN

DRUGGIST.

BUSH HOUSE BUILDING, BELLEFONTE

Keeps constantly on hand, or orders on short notice, a full assortment of everything usually kept in a first-class Drug Store. Particular attention given to preparing Physicians prescriptions, and mily recipes. v6n1-1y.

THOMAS H. RHOADS

is prepared to do

PAPER HANGING, PAINTING & GLAZING

at reasonable rates. Orders left at his residence on Lamb street, Bellefonte, Pa., will receive prompt attention. ☞ Satisfaction guaranteed. v8n12-1y

New Advertisements.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary upon the estate of Mrs. Thomazine M. Potter, late of Bellefonte Borough, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate will make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them duly authenticated for settlement. ADAM HOY,
38-6t Executor.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—The will of Jesse Underwood, late of Unionville, Centre Co., having been admitted to probate, letters testamentary thereunto have been issued to the undersigned, of which all persons interested will please take notice.

SUSAN UNDERWOOD,
37-6t ISAAC UNDERWOOD.

LOST.—From the premises of E. N. Blanchard, about one week ago, a red and white heifer calf about six months old; head almost entirely white. Any person finding the animal will be suitably rewarded by giving information to Mr. Blanchard, at his office, High street, Bellefonte, or at this office. 3713

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—Pursuant to an order of the Orphans Court for the county of Centre, will be sold at public sale, on Monday, October 16, 1876, at one o'clock P. M., at the Court House in Bellefonte, Pa., the following described real estate, as the property of O. P. Forringer, deceased: All that certain tract of land situated in Curtin township, bounded on the north by land of John W. Cook, on the east by land of George Cochleo, on the south by other land of said decedent, and on the west by land of Samuel Hall and others, containing one hundred acres, more or less.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-half the purchase money on confirmation of sale, and the residue one year thereafter, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.
37-3t JOHN J. PACKER, Adm'r.

Dauchy & Co

25 FANCY CARDS, all styles, with name, 10cts., post paid. J. B. HUSTED, Nassau, Rens. Co., N. Y. 38-1t

AGENTS If you want the best selling article in the world and a solid gold patent lever watch, free of cost, write at once to J. BRIDE & CO., 767 Broadway, N. Y. 38-4w

$60 A WEEK Male and female. No capital. We give Steady work that will bring you $240 a month at home day or evening. Inventors Union, 173 Greenwich St., New York. 38-4w

FARMS with fruit and improvements at your own figures. Catalogue, with maps and photographic illustrations, telling all about Maryland and Delaware, sent free. J. F. MANCHA, Easton, Md. 38

WANTED IMMEDIATELY 77 young Men and Women to learn TELEGRAPHY. Situations guaranteed. Salary while practising. Address, with stamp, SHERMAN TELEGRAPH CO., Oberlin, O. 38-4w

BANKRUPT SALE

OF MILTON COLD JEWELRY.

We will send you on receipt of fifty cents, one pair elegant engraved Sleeve Buttons, one set Spiral Studs, one Collar Button, one beautiful Coral Scarf Pin, one Gents' Watch Chain, and one heavy Wedding Ring. Above lot used to retail at $5.50. Four lots will be sent, post paid, on receipt of $1.50. Jewelry circular free. Address W. W. BELL & CO., Phila. Pa. 38-4w

A FARM AND HOME

OF YOUR OWN.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SECURE IT!

The best and cheapest lands in market, are in EASTERN NEBRASKA, on the line of the UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD.

The most favorable terms given, and very low rates of fare and freight to all settlers. The best markets.

FREE PASSES TO LAND BUYERS.

Maps, descriptive pamphlets, new edition of "THE PIONEER," sent free everywhere. Address, O. F. DAVIS, 38-4w
Land Comm'r., U. P. R. R. Omaha, Neb.

Kunkel's Wine of Iron.

Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia!

Dyspepsia is the most perplexing of all human ailments. Its symptoms are almost infinite in their variety and the forlorn and despondent victims of the disease often fancy themselves the prey, in turn, of every known malady. This is due, in part to the close sympathy which exists between the stomach and the brain, and in part also to the fact that any disturbance of the digestive function necessarily disorders the liver, the bowels, and the nervous system, and effects, to some extent, the quality of the blood.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron is a sure cure. This is not a new preparation, to be tried and found wanting, it has been prescribed daily for many years in the practice of eminent physicians with unparalleled success. It is not expected or intended to cure all the diseases to which the human family is subject, but is warranted to cure Dyspepsia in its most obstinate form. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron never fails to cure. Symptoms of Dyspepsia are loss of appetite, wind and rising of the food, dryness of the mouth, heartburn, distension of the stomach and bowels, constipation, headache, dizziness, sleeplessness and low spirits. Try the great remedy and be convinced of its merits. Get the genuine. Take only Kunkel's, which is put only in $1 bottles. Depot, 259 North Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. It never fails. For sale by all Druggists and dealers everywhere.

Ask for E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron and take no other, six bottles for $5 00, or $1 per bottle.

Worms! Worms! Worms!

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat and Stomach worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful Physician who removes Tape worm in 2 hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape worm be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Send for circular to E. F. Kunkel, 259 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa., or call on your druggist for a bottle of Kunkel's Worm Syrup. Price $1. It never fails. 38-1m

Iron City College.

PITTSBURGH, PA.

The most complete institution in the United States for the thorough practical education of young and middle-aged men.

☞ Students received at any time ☜

Address for circulars containing full particulars,
35m1 J. C. SMITH, A. M., Principal.

Legal.

IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS of Centre County,
Thatcher & Co. *vs.* W. H. Cook.

No. 10 Nov. T. 1873. Vend. Ex. No. 9 Aug. T. 1876.

The auditor appointed by the Court to make distribution of the fund arising from the sale of real estate of W. H. Cook to and among those legally entitled thereto, will meet the parties interested, for the purpose of his appointment, on Tuesday the 3rd day of October, at 2 o'clock, at his office in Bellefonte. S. D. GRAY,
3613 Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, Auditor appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, to make distribution of the funds arising from the real and personal property of John P. Dehass, to and among those legally entitled thereto, hereby gives notice that he will meet the parties at the office of A. O. Furst, Esq., in Bellefonte, on Saturday, September 30, A. D. 1876, at 10 o'clock A. M., where all parties interested will attend.
3613 WM. A. MORRISON, Auditor.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, to the undersigned directed, will be exposed to Public Sale, on the premises one mile east of Hublersburg, Walker township, on

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1876,

at 1 o'clock of said day, the following described valuable real estate of J. S. Swartz, deceased, viz: One Farm situated in Walker Township, known as the residence of said J. S. Swartz, dec'd, bounded on the west by lands of Samuel Thompson, on the south by lands of Daniel Emerick, on the east by lands belonging to John Swartz's estate, and on the north by lands known as Tilman's lands, containing Ninety-Six acres, more or less. Eighty-Five acres of which is cleared and under good cultivation, having thereon erected Two Dwelling Houses, the one a large new house; large Bank Barn, Wagon Shed and all necessary Out-buildings, and one of the best Young Orchards of choice fruit in the township. Also Fifteen Acres Timber Land with reasonable good Oak and other timber thereon, joining lands of F. Mechtley, Jesse Swartz, Daniel Dorman, and others. The above will be offered as one tract, or separate, to suit purchasers.

Terms made known on day of sale.
J. T. STITZER, Administrator.

DISSOLUTION.

The co-partnership heretofore existing under the names of J. Zimmerman & Co., and Zimmerman, Bean & Co., was dissolved on the 18th of November, A. D. 1875, by the sale of the interests of H. Bean and B. F. Bean to the remaining members of the firm, who will hereafter conduct the business as heretofore, in the name of ZIMMERMAN, BEAN & CO.
37-3t

A CHOICE FARM AND HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—Will be exposed to public sale on

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1876,

the following described property, at the late residence of John Emmert, deceased, situated in Harris township, Centre county, one farm, containing one hundred and thirty-three acres, more or less, bounded by lands of B. Everhart, dec'd, James Glenn, McFarlen, Mr. Henderson, dec'd, and others. The farm is well watered, a never failing stream of water running through the farm, and within thirty yards of the barn, also, a well of never failing water at the house, with a good pump in it. The improvements are a large frame house, two stories high, almost new; a frame bank barn, forty-five by eighty feet, and all other necessary outbuildings. This is one of the best producing farms in this section for all kinds of grain; it is also limestone land. A large orchard of choice fruit on the premises. For particulars inquire of Wm. Wertz, on the premises.

Also, one house and lot, situated in Boalsburg, Centre county. The house is two stories high, with kitchen attached to it, and all necessary outbuildings; also a good stable, a never failing well of water with good pump. The lot is well set with fruit trees of best quality.

Also, two acres and 132 perches of excellent land, situated near the German Reformed church, in Boalsburg, within two squares of the above house. Sale at 10 o'clock A. M.

JOSIAH NEFF,
37-2t Executor of J. Emmert, dec'd.

New Advertisements.

WOOD PUMPS

Blatchley's Standard Cucumber and Grafton Co.'s Pumps, with copper linings old and new styles, and all valuable improvements. Manufacturing facilities greatly increased; stock and assortment LARGE, prices SMALL. Visitors, Dealers and the Trade especially, are cordially invited when in town to the big Exhibition, to call and see us or send for catalogue, with prices and terms.

C. G. BLATCHLEY, Manuf'r, 506 Commerce St., Phila.
34-12t

Correspondence invited. Roofs laid by contract.

ROOFS.

Why not make your roofs last a life time, and save the expense of a new roof every 10 or 15 years. It can be done. If you use Slate Paint, it will not only resist the effects of water and wind, but shield you from Fire.

OLD ROOFS.

Protect your Buildings by using Slate Paint, which neither cracks in Winter nor runs in Summer. Old shingle roofs can be painted, looking much better, and lasting longer than new shingles without the paint, for one-fourth the cost of re-shingling. On decayed shingles it fills up the holes and pores, and gives a new substantial roof, that lasts for years. Curled or warped shingles it brings to their places and keeps them there. This paint requires no heating, is applied with a brush, and very ornamental. It is chocolate color when first applied, but changes to a uniform slate color, and is also all intents and purposes slate.

ON TIN OR IRON ROOFS

the red color is the best paint in the world for durability. It has a heavy body, is easily applied, expands by heat, contracts by cold, dries slow and never cracks nor scales. One coat equals four of any other.

NEW ROOFS.

Mills, foundries, factories and dwellings a specialty. Materials complete for a new steep or flat Roof of Rubber Roofing cost but about half the price of re-shingling. For Private houses, barns, and buildings of all descriptions it is far superior to any other roofing in the world for convenience in laying, and combines the ornamental appearance, durability, and fire-proof qualities of tin, at one-third the cost. NO TAR OR GRAVEL USED.

"How to save re-shingling—stop leaks effectually and cheaply in roofs of all kinds," a 100 page book FREE. Write to-day, and ask for it.

New York Slate Roofing Co. Limited
4 Cedar Street, New York. Agents wanted.
37-4w

$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. $81-6tf

G. B. BARRETT & CO., Pittsburgh, Pa.

WATCHES, JEWELRY, CLOCKS, SILVERWARE,

Plated Ware, Gold and Silver Chains, Gold and Silver Spectacles.

Watchmakers' Tools, Materials, and every Description of Goods sold by the Trade.

Large Fresh Stock for FALL & WINTER TRADE, 1876. | Lowest New York Prices And Quality of goods guaranteed WHOLESALE EXCLUSIVELY. | *68 Fifth Avenue.* SECOND FLOOR.

Making Good Butter.

The *American Grocer* gives the following directions:

1. Avoid worrying the cows in any way, or getting them excited.

2. Milk in a clean, well-ventilated place, free from all foul odors, and under shelter in rainy weather, letting the cows stand awhile, to drip and dry off, before beginning to milk.

3. Exclude all filth from the milk and strain as fast as milked. If it can be at once strained into the pan for setting, and the strain can be done without entering the milk-room, all the better.

4. The better way is to have the milk-room so arranged that its temperature can be kept uniformly at about 60 degrees, and to use neither water nor ice around the milk. Then leave the temperature of the milk to sink gradually to that of the room. The cream will continue to rise as long as the temperature is falling and more slowly afterwards. It will all be up in forty-eight hours. It should then be skimmed and kept at the temperature of 60 degrees until it becomes slightly acid, then it is fit to churn. If any other method of setting is adopted it should not be one to keep the milk sweet forty-eight hours, nor one that will not permit all the cream to rise in that time. It is more or less injurious, according to circumstances, to have the temperature of the room higher than that of the milk.

5. Never let cream get more than slightly sour before churning, and churn it at 60 degrees, with a motion equal to that given by thirty or forty storkes to the minute by a dasher covering three-fourths of the lateral space of the churn at the largest point.

6. Before the butter is gathered, and while in lumps about the size of wheat or buckwheat kernels, draw off or strain out the buttermilk, and thoroughly wash the butter with clear, cold water at about 55 degrees, but do not pack the butter together. Then spinkle on and carefully stir in, still avoiding packing, about one ounce of salt to each pound of butter. Set the butter away in a sweet, cold place, not above 60 degrees, nor below 45 degrees, until the next day, when it is ready to work and pack for market.

7. The packing should be done in clean, sweet packages; and if the butter is intended for long keeping, the packages should be air-tight. They can be made so by proper use of the brine.

8. Butter so packed should be kept at a temperature not above 60 degrees, nor below 50 degrees, and in an apartment where there are no foul oders from vegetables, damp earth, or any other source.

9. The milk of sick cows or cows in heat should never be used for dairy purposes, nor milk known to be impure from any cause whatever.

10. If from any accident, neglect, or oversight, a batch of butter is not perfect, it should not be packed for long keeping, but at once put upon the market and sold for consumption while in its best condition. But imperfect butter should never be made to eat.

A Convention of Bankers.

The executive committee appointed at the Saratoga meeting in July last, have made arrangements for holding a mass convention of officers or representatives of the banks of the United States, at Philadelphia, October 3d, 4th and 5th, 1876, for the purpose of discussing matters of importance to the banking interests of the country, and to complete the organization of the "American Bankers' Association." Hon. Hugh McCulloch, former secretary of the treasury, (now of London, England,) George S. Coe, Esq., president of the American Exchange National bank, and chairman of the "Clearing House Association" of New York, and other distinguished financial gentlemen are expected to be present and address the convention. Representatives from the different banks are invited to be present. M McMichael, jr., cashier First National bank, Philadelphia, is the member of the committee in this city.

The campaign is lost; the party organization and its legitimate purposes remain. But these, too, are in extreme peril, and, under the demoralizing fatuity of the imposter, Tilden, they are in danger of permanent eclipse. His candidacy is an error, a calamity, a fraud. Before the situation becomes more desperate, before the whole future of the party is involved in the disaster of the present, a halt should be sounded. The National Committee ought at once to unite in demanding that Samuel J. Tilden, the pretender in party management and the fraud in political morals immediately retire from the ticket, and leave the party he has so nearly ruined a chance of salvation from ultimate overthrow.—[Brooklyn Argus (Dem).

Here and There.

A word to the wise—Remain so.

The Irishman put it neatly who said that his doctor gave him so much medicine that he was sick a long time after he got well.

A robust countryman, meeting a physician, ran to hide behind a wall. Being asked the cause, he replied: "It is so long since I have been sick, that I am ashamed to look a physician in the face."

"Sambo," says Pat, "give us a song." "I can't sing, Massa," replies Sambo. "Can't sing is it?" responds Pat; "then what is your leg stuck in the middle of your fut fur, loike a bird, if you can't sing?"

A book agent was recently shot in Texas. Whereupon the Worcester Press heartlessly and malignantly remarks that "there is a universal demand all over the country for more book agents—in Texas."

A sagacious countryman, having been asked by a stupid minister why he roamed about the fields on Sundays instead of going to church replied: "Because I prefer sermons from stones to sermons from sticks."

First school girl (sweet eighteen): "I *am* so tired of walking along by twos and twos in this way! It's as bad as the animals going into the ark!" Second ditto (ditto ditto): "*Worse*! Half of *them* were masculine!"—*Punch.*

Saratoga swell: "Aw, now, Miss Sibyl, aw! you just made me think, aw, of the lady in the tower, aw—don't you know the old story, aw, that old story—aw—'bout somebody in a tower looking for somebody—aw—you wemember don't you?"

It is difficult to explan the workings of the youthful mind. A boy who will listen indifferently to the sublimest truths of theology will be roused to the acutest interest by the progress of a catapiller over the collar of the bald-headed man in the pew in front of him.

An Eddyville, Ia., lawyer is running for office, and he is playing it fine on the guileless agriculturist. When he sees an unusual number of farm teams in town, he locks his office doors and pastes the following legend on the outside: "Gone home to stack my hay; back in two hours."

One of a party of Irish laborers was killed by the caving of a gravel bank. Another of the party was relating the affair to a friend. He said: "Och but the boy is kilt shure. He's kilt." Then, after a moment's meditation, he continued: "And I wish I knew joost the place where I'm to be kilt. Be jabbers, wouldn't I be gitten a long ways from that place intirely!"

The other day a youngster of 2½ years, who had become jealous of his two weeks' old brother, and being left alone with the infant for a couple of minutes, lugged him out of doors, where he left him. When "little jealousy" was questioned why he did it, he replied that he "was going to take him back to grandpa; he didn't want him any more."—[Boston Transcript.

New Advertisements.

NEW BAKERY.

Having purchased the entire stock and fixtures of the

KEYSTONE BAKERY,

opposite the depot, Bellefonte, Pa., I am now prepared to furnish families with the best of

BREAD, BREAD, BREAD,
CAKES, CAKES, CAKES,
PIES, PIES, PIES, PIES,
ETC., ETC., ETC.,
COFFECTIONERIES, ETC.
CONFECTIONERIES, ETC.
CONFECTIONERIES, ETC.

all guaranteed to be fresh and pure. I have employed Mr. John Dawson, who is acknowledged to be the best baker in town, to take charge of the bakery, and at all times I will strive to give entire satisfaction to my customers. v8-26-1y A. H. COX.

Appleton's Cyclopedia.

SOLD ONLY by SUBSCIPTION

APPLETON'S
AMERICAN CYCLOPEDIA.
Revised Edition.

ENTIRELY RE-WRITTEN BY THE
ABLEST WRITERS,
ON EVERY SUBJECT.
FULLY ILLUSTRATED.
H. K. FOSTER,

Sole agent for Centre County,
No. 10½ 6th St., Pittsburg, Pa.
Specimen papers sent free on application
v7n47tf

Ocean Steamers.

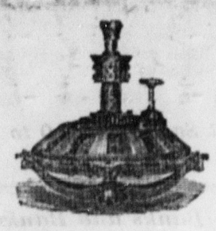
AMERICAN LINE
MAIL STEAMSHIPS.
ONLY
LINE CARRYING THE AMERICAN FLAG.

Sailing every Thursday from PHILADELPHIA
For QUEENSTOWN & LIVERPOOL.
CABIN, INTERMEDIATE & STEERAGE
Accommodations Unsurpassed,
Rates as low as by any other First-Class Line.

PETERWRIGHT & SONS, General Agents,
W.W. POTTER, PHILADELPHIA
Penn R. R. Office, Agnet, Bellefonte.

Foundries.

W. P. Duncan & Co,



Bellefonte, Pa.

ENGINEERS & MACHINISTS.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

HOUSTON WATER WHEEL
STEAM ENGINES,
CIRCULAR SAW MILLS,
ROLLING MILL
AND
Grist Mill Machinery.
v5n46a812-1y

Photographic Material.

Awarded the Highest Medal at Vienna.

E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,
591 Broadway, New York,
(Opp. Metropolitan Hotel,)

Manufacturers, Importers & Dealers in
CHROMOS AND FRAMES,
Stereoscopes and Views
Albums, Graphoscopes and Suitable Views.

PHOTOGRAPHIC MATERIALS

We are headquarters for everything in the way of
STEREOPTICONS AND MAGIC LANTERNS,
Being manufacturers of the
MICRO-SCIENTIFIC LANTERN,
STEREO-PANOPTICON,
UNIVERSITY STEREOPTICON,
ADVERTISERS' STEREOPTICON
ARTOPTICON,
SCHOOL LANTERN, FAMILY LANTERN,
PEOPLE'S LANTERN.
Each style being the best of its class in the market.

Catalogues of Lanters and Slides, with directions for using, sent on application.

Any enterprising man can make money with a Magic Lantern.

Cut out this advertisement for reference.
no23

Ayer's
Hair Vigor

For restoring to Gray Hair its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *It soon restores faded or gray hair to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed; but such as remain can be saved by this application, and stimulated into activity, so that a new growth of hair is produced. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will present the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. The restoration of vitality it gives to the scalp arrests and prevents the formation of dandruff, which is often so uncleanly and offensive. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous, and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit, but not harm it. If wanted merely for a HAIR DRESSING, nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich, glossy lustre, and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
LOWELL, MASS.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Boots and Shoes.

WILLIAM NEWCOMER
Boot and Shoe-maker.

Repairing done on short notice. Also, Agent for the celebrated Grover & Baker Lock Stitch Sewing Machines. Machines of all kinds repaired or exchanged.

Humes' Block, next door to post office.
v8n16-1y

Coal, Lime, &c.

Coal! Coal! Coal!

HAVING erected new Coal Sheds and new Scales, (Fairbanks') we are prepared to furnish the

Very Best Quality
OF
Wilkesbarre and
Shamokin Coal!

to all who may want the same, at the
MOST REASONABLE PRICES
Our Coal is of the very
BEST IN THE MARKET
and will be delivered at the residence of all parties in Bellefonte, as low as the same quality of coal can be had elsewhere.
OFFICE IN McCAFFERTY'S BUILDING,
(opposite the depot)
J. R. & C. T. ALEXANDER.

WM. SHORTLIDGE ROXD VALENTINE
Shortlidge & Co.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

COAL UNDER ROOF,
FROM THE
WILKESBARRE BALTIMORE COAL CO'S MINES,
prepared expressly for family use.
BEST COAL IN THE MARKET!
Also, SHAMOKIN ANTHRACITE COAL.

LIME!
WOOD or COAL BURNT,
challenges competition as to quality.
Agents for the sale of
DUPONT'S POWDER
RIFLE, SPORTING and BLASTING POWDER constantly on hand, which is sold in large or small quantities.
FUSE--BEST COTTON, HEMP AND TAPE FUSE for BLASTING,
FIRE BRICK AND GROUND FIRE CLAY,
all of which are being sold at the very LOWEST PRICES,
CONSUMERS OF AND DEALERS IN ABOVE ARTICLES ARE SOLICITED TO GIVE US A CALL!
Office and Yard near South End of Bald Eagle Valley Railroad Depot.
v5n34-1y

Medical, &c.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a receipt that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH INMAN, Station D, Bible House New York City. 8-17-6m

Sandalwood

possesses a much greater power in restoring to a healthy state the mucus membrane of the urethra than either Cubebs or Copaiba. It never produces sickness, is certain and speedy in its action. It is fast superseding every other remedy. Sixty capsules cure in six or eight days. No other medicine can do this.
Dundas Dick & Co.'s Soft Capsules containing Oil of Sandalwood, sold at all drug stores. Ask for circular or send to 35 & 37 Wooster street, New York, for one. v8n18-6m

Wright's Rejuvenating Elixer.

For the restoration of Nature's forces. I gives new life and vigor to the aged, and causes the blood of youth to course through the veins. It effectually cures Impotency, Palpitation of the Heart, Loss of Muscular Power, Low Spirits, Disorganization of the Generative Organs, and all the train of ills that follow in the path of the transgressor of Nature's laws. Price $2 per bottle.
It will be readily understood that in the brief pace afforded by the advertising columns of a public print, it is impossible to give all particulars of the diseases that may be cured by the CHEROKEE MEDICINES. That they are destined to become immensely popular is plainly obvious in consequence of their
GREAT INTRINSIC MERIT.
The pamphlet and circulars that accompany the medicines give all the information which cannot be given here, and the remedies may be had of any respectable druggist.
JOHN F. HENRY, CURRAN & CO.,
Wholesale Agents, New York.
METROPOLITAN MED. CO.,
Proprietors, New York.

OBSTACLES TO MARRIAGE. HAPPY RELIEF to Young Men from the effects of Errors and Abuses in early life. Manhood restored. Impediments to Marriage removed. New method of treatment. New and remarkable remedies. Books and Circulars sent free in sealed envelopes. Address HOWARD ASSOCIATION, 419 N. Ninth St. Philadelphia, Pa. An institution having a high reputation for honorable conduct and professional skill. v8-22-1

MANHOOD!
HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED

Just published, a new edition of **Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay** on the radical cure (without medicine) of Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, etc.
Price, in a sealed envelope, only six cts.
The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of Self-Abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.
This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.
Sent, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address the publishers,
F. BRUGMAN & SON,
41 Ann street, New York; P. O. Box 4586.
v7n39-1y

BLANK
ARTICLE OF AGREEMENT
TICLE OF AGREEMENT
BETWEEN SCHOOL BOARD & TEACHER
constantly on hand at this office and for sale at
5 cts apiece, or 50 cts per dozen.

H. M. Herrington,

--RE-OPENED.--

A New Thing in an Old Place.

The Bellefonte public and the people of the county generally will be pleased to know that the old and well established

DRUG STORE,

late the property of James C. Williams, on Allegheny street, next door to Hicks & Brother's hardware emporium, is re-opened for business, re-stocked and fitted out with the very best

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
Perfumeries, Dye-Stuffs, Notions
and everything usually kept in a first-class Drug store.
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded at all Hours of the Day
or night, and particular and prompt attention given to the wants of farmers and others who live in the country. Store never closed to those who want medicines or anything in the drug line. The undersigned hopes, by strict attention on to business, to merit and receive patronage.
H. M. HERRINGTON, Agent.

Dry Goods.

HARPER
BROTHERS
SPRING STREET,
BELLEFONTE, PA.,
DEALERS IN
ENGLISH
—AND—
West India Goods
FLOUR & GRAIN,

Have just received a Large and Well-selected Stock of

Dry Goods
AND
GROCERIES

which they are selling at
PANIC PRICES
Always glad to show their goods whether you buy or not.
CALL AND SEE
vol7no42-1y

LAUTH, THOMAS & CO.,

Near Howard, Centre county, Pa., have just opened in their New Store Room an entire

NEW STOCK OF GOODS

consisting in part of
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
BOOTS,
SHOES,
CLOTHING,
HATS,
HARDWARE,
ETC., ETC.

Will be sold at Bottom Prices for cash, or in exchange for produce. v8-22-tf

Railways.

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE RAILROAD.
On and after April 17th, 1876, passenger trains on the Bellefonte & Snow Shoe Railroad will run as follows:

LEAVE WESTWARD.

STATIONS.	MAIL. A. M.	EXPRESS. A. M.
Bellefonte	7.00	11.30
Milesburg	7.10	11.40
Snow Shoe Intersection	7.15	11.45
Snow Shoe City	8.30	1.00

LEAVE EASTWARD.

STATIONS.	MAIL. A. M.	EXPRESS. P. M.
Snow Shoe City	9.00	3.40
Snow Shoe Intersection	10.12	4.51
Milesburg	10.20	4.58
Bellefonte	10.30	5.12

DANIEL RHOADS, Gen. Supt.

Plumbing and Gas Fitting.

WILLIAM S. GALBRAITH.
PLUMBER,
GAS & STEAM FITTER.

We pay particular attention to heating buildings by steam. Copper smithing and re-bronzing old gas fixtures done nicely and expeditiously. All our work warranted to give perfect satisfaction.
W. S. GALBRAITH,
Bellefonte, Pa.
17-1y

Steamship Line.

FOR FLORIDA.

FOR THROUGH PASSAGE TICKETS to ST. AUGUSTINE and all landings on ST. JOHN'S RIVER, and interior points in FLORIDA, by steamship to SAVANNAH, and thence by railroad or steamboat,
Apply to WM. L. JAMES, General Agent
Philadelphia and Southern Mail S. Co
416 South Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia.

Drugs and Medicines.

--RE-OPENED.--

A New Thing in an Old Place.

county generally will be pleased to know that

DRUG STORE,

egheny street, next door to Hicks & Brother's re-stocked and fitted out with the very best

MEDICINES,
e-Stuffs, Notions
in a first-class Drug store.
ounded at all Hours of the Day
given to the wants of farmers and others who who want medicines or anything in the drug on to business, to merit and receive patronage.
RRINGTON, Agent.

Ceniennial Hotel Directory.

CENTENNIAL
Hotel Directory
OF
Philadelphia.

Thousands of our readers will visit the grand Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia. They will want to stop at hotels where the accommodations are good and the charges are reasonable. To do so they must make all arrangements before starting. This can be done by correspondence with the proprietors. In this Directory will be found such as are fully up to these requirements.

ELM AVENUE HOTEL
ELM AVENUE AND FIFTY-FIRST Street, opposite
WEST END OF MACHINERY HALL
500 ROOMS.
A single room and single bed, $1 per day.
A. ROELOFS, Proprietor.
Rooms can be secured by correspondence. 27m4

Bingham House
CORNER ELEVENTH AND MARKET Streets, Philadelphia.
Terms $3.50 per Day.
For one week or longer, $3 per day.
27-4m CURLIS DAVIS, Proprietor.

CHANNING HOUSE.
ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.
Pine Street, from 39th to 40th Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.
Handsomest part of Philadelphia; cars pass door to Centenial Grounds; new buildings of brick and stone, and new furniture; Capacity for 700 guests. LODGING $1 PER DAY. Breakfast and supper 50 cents each; careful attendants and private watchmen; large parties accommodated in separate sections. Rooms may be engaged in advance by correspondence.
27-4m CHANNING HOTEL CO.

La Pierre House
BROAD AND CHESTNUT STREETS, PHILADELPHIA.
TERMS $3 50 to $4 PER DAY.
J. B. BUTTERWORTH, Prop'r.

Peabody House,
CORNER OF LOCUST & NINTH STS.,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Convenient to all places of amusement and car lines in the city. No changes to and from the Centennial grounds.
Col. Watson, proprietor of the HENRY HOUSE, Cincinnati, for the past twenty years, and present proprietor, has leased the house for a term of years, and has newly furnished and fitted it throughout. He will keep a strictly first-class house, and has accommodation for 300 guests. Terms only $3 per day.
No bar has ever been kept in the HENRY HOUSE, nor will any be kept at the PEABODY.

1776. 1876.
BELMONT HOTEL,
STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS.
Terms $3 50 per day.
COR. FORTY-FIRST AND OREGON STS.,
(SILVER MAPLE GROVE)
WEST PHILADELPHIA.

CHAS. P. & F. P. STEVENS,
OF BALTIMORE,
Owners and Proprietors.
Major W. W. LELAND, Manager.

ITS ATTRACTIONS—Capacity, 1,000 guests; 360 feet long by 140 feet wide; 3 stories high, built and furnished by Baltimoreans. Private parlors, en suite, etc. Special rates for parties, Associations, etc. French, German, Spanish and Italian spoken in the hotel. All charges moderate and accommodations first-class. It is within four blocks of the main entrance of the grand Centennial Exhibition, the most desirable location of any Centennial Hotel. The entire house is surrounded by a magnificent grove of maple trees, of thirty years growth, making it the coolest hotel in Philadelphia. The furniture and equipment of the entire establishment are of the most liberal character, and during the season a first-class orchestra will furnish music for the entertainment of the guests. Market street line city cars pass the door. 27-3m

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MANUFACTURERS, 30-3m
NO. 204 CHURCH STREET, PHILA.

RUBBER GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, Belting, Packing, Hose, Boots & Shoes, Clothing, etc. RICHARD LEVICK, SON & CO., 724 Chestnut St. Phil. Agents National Rubber Co. 16-6m

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

EDWARD T. TUTEN, EDITOR.

Political.

IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

PREACHER'S LIFE THREATENED

"Throw the Damned Nigger off the Train"—The Hamburg Massacre Draws Party Lines Closer.

An incident, occurring on an excursion train within fifty miles of Philadelphia, may well be taken as indicative of the feelings of the Southern Democracy. Rev. Mr. Gooslay, of Winsboro, S. C., had started upon a visit to the Centennial. Perhaps the story can best be told in the words of the colored preacher, as related last evening to a *Press* reporter:

With my little daughter I started from home and bought an excursion ticket at Charlotte, S. C., for Philadelphia. There were about five hundred white persons in the party, and we traveled by rail up to Richmond, then taking a steamboat we proceeded to Baltimore. At Baltimore we again took the steam cars. From the fact that I had heard no comments passed about a "nigger" being in the party, I supposed that I had either been unnoticed or would not be subjected to insult on account of my color. On the road from Baltimore to Philadelphia, however, I heard oaths uttered about that "nigger," and plans devised to put me off the train, some of the passengers going so far as to swear that they would kill the damned nigger. Before we had reached Wilmington, Delaware, I understood them to have said, "We are going to throw him off," so I had to leave that train at Wilmington, Del., to save my life.

This rather startling incident suggested an inquiry upon the part of the reporter as to the political situation in South Carolina. The reverend gentleman disclaimed any participation in political campaigning, but remarked: "Things are very turbulent, indeed, alarming; but the colored people are hopeful of a Republican victory in the state." "Are the colored people interfered with in the exercise of their civil or political rights?" the reporter asked. "Well, there is no molestation," was the reply, "but a spirit exists among the Democrats of buying over the colored people by giving them bacon, whisky, and such like. At Columbia they have been to some extent successful, and there is great danger, owing to the extremely hard times. The white people are trying to drive them to it by starving them out. I was talking to Governor Chamberlain recently on this subject, and while hopeful of the result, he is afraid intimidation will be used, as the state has a standing Republican majority of 30,000. If the general government would send out one-half the troops asked for, and place Sherman in authority, declaring martial law at the same time, the state would be safe. They fear Sherman down there—more, yes, more than the Almighty. If stringent measures are not enforced, and that soon, there will be bloodshed. The Democrats have organized white clubs and military organizations in every county, and the whole thing is intended to be in readiness for the election. Why, Governor Chamberlain told me himself that on the 5th of August he had engaged to speak at Edgefield. Previous to the meeting he was waited upon by some of the Democrats—I think by a Mr. Butler—informed that he would be allowed but half an hour to speak, as five hundred armed men would be present. The Governor also told me that he stopped when his half hour was up for fear of trouble."

* * * * * * * *

JUDGE J. J. WRIGHT.

Judge Wright, of Columbia, South Carolina, who has been stopping in this city for a few days, was also questioned by a *Press* reporter as to the condition of South Carolina politics, in view of yesterday's meeting of the South Carolina Republican State Convention. Judge Wright, although a colored man, and only thirty-seven years old, has been on the Supreme Bench of South Carolina for seven years, having been admitted to the bar in Pennsylvania ten years ago. He has thus made a remarkable record, having, it is said, as legal adviser of the Freedmen's Bureau, prosecuted more cases in the civil and criminal courts than any other practitioner, and having at the age of thirty received the degree of doctor of laws from a Pennsylvania college. When the political situation in South Carolina was suggested by the reporter, Judge Wright said he did not want to say anything about politics, as he thought a judge should be above that. If he were going to take a part in South Carolina politics, he would first resign his position as judge. "I can say this, however," he added:

* * * * * * *

"The Hamburg massacre has had the effect of drawing party lines closer—making the colored people friendly to Chamberlain. If Chamberlain is defeated at the Republican State Convention, his independent candidacy would depend somewhat upon the choice of the convention. I think it would be far better for the Democrats, as well as for the Republicans, to re-elect him. With the exception of a few counties in the state, I consider the condition of South Carolina equally as wholesome as that of most other states. In the counties of Edgefield and Aiken, bordering on the Savannah river, the whites have had leaders and persons who teach bad political doctrines, but if reports are correct, the county of Edgefield is not any worse now than it was previous to the war. It is now quite turbulent.

HOW THE CANVASS IS CONDUCTED.

"The Republicans called a meeting some time ago, and the Democrats attended. Thus far the Republicans have divided the time with them, allowing the Democrats to speak; but, so far as I know, the Republicans have not interfered with Democratic meetings by asking for a part of the time. So far this has worked smoothly. The Democrats are holding out strong inducements to the colored people, promising them all their political and civil rights as recognized by the Constitution and laws of the United States, and they declare that they will protect them and see that the promises are observed. This is guaranteed provided they vote with them, and some few have been persuaded into this movement, resulting in the formation of two or three clubs in the state. The Democrats are holding out the inducement of labor, and promise a better government, a reduction of taxation, etc., asking in return that they shall unite with the Democrats in driving every carpet-bagger out of the state.

SHOULD THE DEMOCRATS WIN—WHAT?

"My opinion is, that should the Democrats succeed in electing their state ticket, they could not succeed in getting a majority in the lower House, and they certainly cannot get a majority in the Senate, inasmuch as one-half of the Senators hold over for two years longer, and all these, except two, are Republican Senators. The colored people, no doubt, would have far greater confidence in those who were their masters, if, when the reconstruction acts were passed allowing them their right to vote, they had accepted the situation and taken steps to restore the state to its practical working relations. They would have elected to office those who had been their masters in preference to voting for strangers had the Southern whites not done all they dared do against the reconstruction measures, with the hope of securing their repeal, and once more riding into power."—[Phila. Press.

Curses for Crippled Soldiers.

The following extracts from a private letter to the editor of the Big Rapids *Pioneer*, appears in that paper of the 30th ult. The soldiers who have been inveigled into the belief that Tilden's electioneering professions of respect and love for those who defended the Union were anything more than the mouthings of a demagogue who wanted the votes of everybody, friend or foe, will probably learn their mistake from this incident. It says:

In February, 1865, I was discharged in the city of New York from the United States volunteer army by reason of loss of leg in battle the year previous. I remained in New York; and in March, 1865, received an appointment in the internal revenue and United States customs service. Was indorsed by Zach. Chandler and Judge Longyear, then Michigan Congressmen. I performed the duties assigned me, being twice promoted with an increase of salary till 1867. About that time a change was made in the head of my department by A. Johnson, then President. A Democrat was appointed. He told me that in order to keep my place I must have the indorsement of S. J. Tilden, Chairman State Central Democratic Committee. I was desirous of continuing a short time longer, so decided to interview the "great reformer." I called at his office with a letter from the Superintendent of Exports, whose department I was in. The letter stated that my duties were well performed; that my position was a responsible one, requiring much experience, and that I had the confidence of all who had the oversight of me and the business. Mr. Tilden read the letter, and then asked me if I was a Democrat. I said "No." "Well," said he, "will you vote the Democratic ticket and work for the party this fall!" I answered "No" again. He wanted to know what right I had to the place. I replied that, having acquired considerable experience in my particular branch of the civil service, I was often able to protect the Government from many of the gigantic whisky frauds which were then going on, and could produce evidence to show particular transactions where I had been the means of saving thousands of dollars to the Government. Furthermore, I said (showing him my empty trouser-leg, for I was then on crutches) this, lost in defense of the Union, ought to entitle me to some consideration. Mr. Tilden flew into a violent passion. With the most terrible profanity he cursed me and all who sought to surpress the rebellion. I am unable to remember all he said, but these are the main facts. So much for the Democratic nominee for the Presidency. I resigned my place, as I had no desire to train in the Democratic ranks.

KIDNEY COMPLAINT.

Probably there is no complaint that afflicts the human system, which is so little understood at the present time, as some of the varied forms of Kidney Complaints.

There is no disease which causes such acute pain or more alarming in its results than when the kidneys fail to secrete from the blood the uric acid, and other poisonous substances, which the blood accumulates in its circulation through the system.

If from any cause the kidneys fail to perform the functions devolving upon them, the cumulations are taken up by the absorbents and the whole system thrown into a state of disease, causing great pain and suffering, and very often immediate death. Hence the importance of keeping the kidneys and blood in a healthy condition, through which all the impurities of the body must pass.

PAIN IN THE BACK.

There is no remedy known to medical science which has proved itself more valuable in cases of Kidney Complaints than the Vegetine. It acts directly upon the secretions, cleanses and purifies the blood, and restores the whole system to healthy action.

The following extraordinary cures of great sufferers, who had been given up by the best physicians as hopeless cases, will speak for themselves, and should challenge the most profound attention of the medical faculty, as well as those who are suffering from Kidney Complaint.

THE BEST MEDICINE.

EAST MARSHFIELD, Aug. 22, 1870.

MR. STEVENS: Dear Sir—I am seventy-one years of age; have suffered many years with Kidney Complaint, weakness in my back and stomach. I was induced by friends to try your Vegetine, and I think it the best medicine for weakness of the Kidneys I ever used. I have tried many remedies for this complaint, and never found so much relief as from the Vegetine. It strengthens and invigorates the whole system. Many of my acquaintances have taken it, and I believe it to be good for all the complaints for which it is recommended.

Yours truly,
JOSIAH H. SHERMAN.

PRONOUNCED INCURABLE.

BOSTON, May 30, 1871.

H. R. STEVENS, Esq.: Dear Sir—I have been badly afflicted with Kidney Complaint for ten years; have suffered great pain in my back, hips and side, with great difficulty in passing urine, which was often, and in very small quantities, frequently accompanied with blood and excruciating pain.

I have faithfully tried most of the popular remedies recommended for my complaint; I have been under the treatment of some of the most skillful physicians in Boston, all of whom pronounced my case incurable. This was my condition when I was advised by a friend to try the Vegetine, and I could see the good effects from the first dose I took, and from that moment I kept on improving until I was entirely cured, taking in all, I should think, about six bottles.

It is indeed a valuable medicine, and if I should be afflicted again in the same way I would give a dollar a dose, if I could not get it without.

Respectfully, J. M. GILE.
361 Third Street, South Boston.

NEARLY BLIND.

H. R. STEVENS: Dear Sir—In expressing thanks to you for benefits derived from the use of Vegetine, and to benefit others, I will state: When eight or nine years old I was afflicted with Scrofula, which made its appearance in my eyes, face and head, and I was very near blind for two years. All kinds of operations were performed on my eyes, and all to no good result. Finally the disease principally settled in my body, limbs and feet, and at times in an aggravated way.

Last Summer I was, from some cause, weak in my spine and kidneys, and it was at times very hard to retain the urine. Seeing your advertisement in the Commercial, I bought a bottle of Vegetine, and commenced using according to directions. In two or three days I obtained great relief. After using four or five bottles I noticed it had a wonderful effect on the rough, scaly blotches on my body and legs. I still used Vegetine and the humorous sores one after another disappeared until they were all gone, and I attribute the cure of the two diseases to Vegetine, and nothing else.

If I am ever affected with anything of the kind again I shall try Vegetine as the only reliable remedy. Once more accept my thanks, and believe me to be, Very respectfully,

AUSTIN FARRATT.
Dec. 1, 1872. No. 35 Gano St., Cincinnati, O.

Diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, etc., are always unpleasant, and at times they become the most distressing and dangerous diseases that can effect the human system. Most diseases of the Kidneys arise from impurities in the blood, causing humors which settle on those parts. Vegetine excels any known remedy in the whole world for cleansing and purifying the blood, thereby causing a healthy action to all the organs of the body.

37-1m

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

BREAD EATERS, ATTENTION.

Mr. Albert Kauth,

AT THE

Bishop St. Bakery,

is now making the VERY BEST

Bread, Cakes and Pies,

in Bellefonte. Mr. Kauth makes the very best BRETZELS in the county, and is able to supply all demands for that article.

Candies & Confections

of all kinds always on hand, together with Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Nuts, Jellies and everything good.

ICE CREAM!

An excellent ice cream saloon also attached to the bakery. Call and see me.

8-32-1y ALBERT KAUTH.

WM. S. TRIPPLE,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

McCAFFERTY'S NEW BUILDING,
Opposite Depot,
Has just received a large invoice of

GENTLEMENS'

FURNISHING GOODS.

of the latest styles,

FASHIONABLE SUITS

MADE TO ORDER AT

LOW CASH PRICES.

v5-12-1y

A Valuable Farm for Sale!

IN COLLEGE TWP., CENTRE CO., PA.,

on the line of the Lewisburg, Centre & Spruce Creek Railroad,

A VALUABLE FARM

containing 156 acres more or less. There is also TEN ACRES of valuable TIMBER, which the purchaser could have if desired. The farm is well fenced and well watered, Cedar creek running through the place. The buildings on the place consist of a large

TWO-STORY STONE HOUSE,

spring-house, barn and all other necessary outbuildings. There is on the place a

NICE LOT OF FINE FRUIT TREES.

Near the place are several manufactories, and shops of all kinds convenient. It is expected that the depot will be located on lands adjoining. If purchasers desired the farm could be subdivided to suit.

For particulars address,

J. S FOSTER,

BOALSBURG, PA.

8-31-tf

[Centre Hall Reporter please copy.]

Duff's College.

An institution for Imparting a Practical Business Education. Young and middle aged men fitted for the actual duties of life. Students can enter at any time. Individual instruction. Large and finely furnished Halls and Offices. Comprehensive course of study. Regular and appropriate Lectures. Thorough Teaching—Practical Training. For Circulars address P. Duff & Sons, Pittsburgh, Pa.

37-4t

St. Cloud Hotel.

Arch St., between 7th and 8th.

The only first-class Hotel in Philadelphia that did not raise its rates on account of the Centennial.

Old Rates, $3.00 a Day.

G. W. MULLIN, Prop'r

DR. VAN DYKE'S

SULPHUR SOAP

Is Cleansing, Deodorizing, Disinfecting, Soothing, Healing and Purifying.

It renders the coarsest skin remarkably soft and healthful. It imparts a beautiful smoothness to the skin, and forms an elastic whiteness. It cures burns, scalds, chafing, excoriations, roughness, tan, sunburn, freckles, liver spots, chapped hands, sores, ulcers, dandruff, blisters on the hands and feet, itch, ground itch, itching between the toes, itching of the body, piles, corns. Also relieves the itching and irritation of biting and stinging insects. As it is especially adapted to the TOILET, NURSERY, and BATH-ROOM, you can take a *Sulphur Bath* at pleasure. For bathing Children, it is unequalled. Ladies who use it in their Toilet would never do without it. It neutralizes the odor of perspiration, and, as an external remedy, can scarcely be used amiss. Full directions accompany each package. TRY IT.

Price 25 Cts. per Cake. 3 Cakes for 60 Cts.
By mail 35 Cts. By mail 75 Cts.

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Sold by all Druggists.

USE NO OTHER.

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SHOPS NEAR THE DEPOT, BELLEFONTE PA. 5-4-1y

For Sale at this Office.

FOR SALE.

A GOOD SECOND HAND

FLORENCE

SEWING MACHINE,

VERY CHEAP

Enquire at this office

$55 to $77 a Week to agents. Samples FREE. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine. vol 8 35-1y.

Railways.

CALIFORNIA.

The Chicago and North-Western

Railway embraces under one management the Great Trunk Railway Lines of the WEST and NORTH-WEST, and with its numerous branches and connections forms the shortest and quickest route between Chicago and all points in Illinois, Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, California and the Western Territories. Its

Omaha and California Line

is the shortest and best route for all points in Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Nevada, California, Oregon, China, Japan and Australia. Its

Chicago, Madison und St. Paul

line is the short line for Northern Wisconsin and Minnesota, and for Madison, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, and all points in the great North-west. Its

Winona and St. Peter Line

is the only route for Winona, Rochester, Owatonna, Mankato, St. Peter, New Ulm, and all points in Southern and Central Minnesota. Its

Green Bay and Marquette

line is the only line for Janesville, Watertown, Fond Du Lac, Oshkosh, Appleton, Green Bay, Escanaba, Negaunee, Marquette, Houghton, Hancock and the Lake Superior Country. Its

Freeport and Dubuque Line

is the only route for Elgin, Rockford, Freeport and all points via Freeport. Its

Chicago and Milwaukee Line

is the old Lake Shore route, and is the only one passing through Evanston, Lake Forest, Highland Park, Waukegan, Racine, Kenosha, to Milwaukee.

PULLMAN PALACE CARS

are run on all through trains of this road.

This is the ONLY LINE running these cars between Chicago and St. Paul, Chicago and Milwaukee, or Chicago and Winona.

At Omaha our Sleepers connect with the Overland Sleepers on the Union Pacific Railroad for all points west of the Missouri river.

On the arrival of the trains from the East or South, the trains of the Chicago and North-western Railway LEAVE CHICAGO as follows:

For Council Bluffs, Omaha and California Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Palace Drawing Room and Sleeping Cars through to Council Bluffs.

For St. Paul and Minneapolis, Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Palace Cars attached on both trains.

For Green Bay and Lake Superior, Two Trains daily, with Pullman Palace Cars attached, and running through to Marquette.

For Milwaukee, Four Through Trains daily, Pullman Cars on Night trains, Parlor Chair Cars on day trains.

For Sparta and Winona, and points in Minnesota, One Through Train daily, with Pullman Sleepers to Winona.

For Dubuque, via Freeport, Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Cars on night trains.

For Dubuque and La Cross, via Clinton, Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Cars on night train to McGregor, Iowa.

For Sioux City and Yankton, Two Trains daily. Pullman Cars to Missouri Valley Junction.

For Lake Geneva, Four Trains daily.

For Rockford, Sterling, Kenosha, Janesville and other points, you can have from two to ten trains daily.

New York office, No. 415 Broadway; Boston office, No. 6 State street; Omaha office, 258 Farnham street; San Francisco office, 121 Montgomery street; Chicago ticket offices: 62 Clark street, under Sherman House; corner Canal and Madison streets; Kinzie street Depot, corner W. Kinzie and Canal streets; Wells street depot, corner Wells and Kinzie streets.

For rates or information not attainable from your home ticket agents, apply to

MARVIN HUGHITT,
Gen. Sup't, Chicago.

W. H. STENNETT,
Gen. Pass. Agent, Chicago. v8n4-1y

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD—PHILADELPHIA & ERIE R. R. DIVISION.

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, APRIL 22, 1876, the Trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Rail Road Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

ERIE EXPRESS leaves New York			9 25 a. m
" "	"	Philadelphia	12. 55 p. m
" "	"	Baltimore	1. 2[illegible] p. m
" "	"	Harrisb'g	5.08 p. m
" "	arr. at	Williamsp't	8.55 p. m
" "	"	Lock Haven	10.20 p. m
" "	"	Erie	10.05 a. m
ERIE MAIL leaves New York			8.25 p. m
" "	"	Philadelphia	11.55 p. m
" "	"	Baltimore	2.10 p. m
" "	"	Harrisburg	4.25 a. m
" "	"	Williamsport	8.35 a. m
" "	"	Lock Haven	9.40a. m
" "	"	Renovo	10.55 a. m
" "	arr. at	Erie	1.50 p. m
NIAGARA EX. leaves Philada			7.20 a. m
" "	"	Baltimore	7.20 a. m
" "	"	Harrisb'g	10.45 a. m
" "	arr. at	Williamsp't	1.50 p. m
" "	"	Lock Haven	3.15 p. m
" "	"	Renovo	4.15 p. m
" "	"	Kane	8.45 p. m
" "	"	Buffalo	
LOCK HAVEN ACCOM. leaves Phila			8.00 a. m
" "	"	Baltimore	8.30 a. m
" "	"	Harrisburg	1.25 p. m
" "	arr. at	Williamsport	6.10 p. m
" "	"	Lock Haven	7.20 p. m
SUNDAY EX. leaves New York			8.25 p. m
" "	"	Philadelphia	11.55 p. m
" "	"	Baltimore	2.10 p. m
" "	"	Harrisburg	4.10 a. m
" "	arr. at	Wil'sp't	7.40 a. m

EASTWARD.

PHILA. EXPRESS leaves Erie			7.00 p. m
" "	"	Lock Haven	6.30 a. m
" "	"	Williamsp't	7.55 a. m
" "	arr. at	Harrisb'g	11.40 a. m
" "	"	Baltimore	6.25 p. m
" "	"	Philadelphia	3.30 p. m
" "	"	New York	7.45 p. m
DAY EXPRESS leaves Kane			6.00 a m
" "	"	Renovo	10.10 a. m
" "	"	Lock Haven	11.20 a m
" "	"	Williamsport	12.40 p m
" "	arr at	Harrisburg	4.10 p m
" "	"	Philadelphia	7.20 p m
" "	"	New York	10.15 p. m
" "	"	Baltimore	6.35 p. m
" "	"	Washington	9.02 p. m
ERIE MAIL leaves Erie			11. 20 a. m
" "		Renovo	8.55 p. m
" "		Lock Haven	10.05 p. m
" "		Williamsp't	11.15 p. m
" "	arr. at	Harrisburg	2.45 a. m
" "	"	Baltimore	7.35 a. m
" "	"	Phila	7.00 a. m
" "	"	New York	10.10 a. m
FAST LINE leaves Williamsport			12.35 a m
" "	arr at	Harrisburg	3.55 a m
" "	"	Baltimore	7.35 a m
" "	"	Philadelphia	7.35 a m
" "	"	New York	10.25 a m
SUNDAY EX. leaves Williamsport			8.15 a m
" "	arr. at	Harrisburgh	11.40 a m
" "	"	Philadelphia	3.30 p. m
" "	"	New York	6.45 p. m
" "	"	Baltimore	7.35 p. m

Erie Mail west, Niagara Express West, Lock Haven Accom. west and Day Express east make close connection at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West Erie Express West, and Lock Haven Accommodation West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. & E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail east and west connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R., at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R. R., at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor Cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Express west, Erie Express West, Philadelphia Express East Day Express East and Sunday Express East. Sleeping Cars on all nightrains.

WM. A. BALDWIN,
Gen'l Sup't

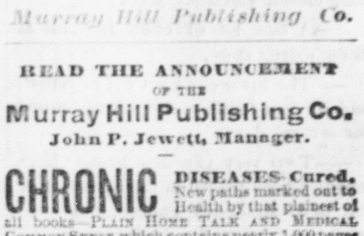
Carriages.

REMOVAL.

EDWARD A. BULLOCK & CO,

MILESBURG.

MANUFACTURERS OF



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AND LUMBER WAGONS

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BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

EDWARD T. TUTEN, EDITOR.

Lodge Directory.

Bayard Post, No. 90. G. A. R., meets every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, in Bush's Arcade

Bellefonte Council, No. 270, O. U. A. M. meets every Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock, in Bush's Arcade.

Bellefonte Lodge, No. 190, K. of P., meets every Friday evening, at their hall, in Meek's Building, opposite the Bush House.

Centre Lodge, No. 153, I. O. O. F., meets every Thursday evening, at the Odd Fellow's hall. Degree meetings first Saturday of each month.

Minerva (Rebekah Degree) Lodge, No. 53, meets on the Saturday night next to and immediately before the full of the moon of each month, in Odd Fellow's hall.

Bellefonte Encampment, No. 72, I. O. O. F., meets at the Odd Fellow's hall on the second and fourth Mondays of every month.

Bellefonte Lodge, No. 268, A. Y. M., meets on Tuesday evening, at 2 o'clock, on or before each full moon, in Masonic Lodge, Bush's Arcade.

Bellefonte Chapter, 241, R. A. M., meets on Thursday night preceding the second Friday of each month, in Masonic Lodge.

Constans Commandery, No. 33, K. T., meets the second Friday evening of each month, in Masonic Lodge.

Bellefonte and County.

It is suggested that the Congressional and Senatorial Conferees meet in Bellefonte, at the Bush House, on Thursday, the 12th day of Oct. next, at 2 o'clock, P. M. It is hoped that there will be a full representation, as this is one of the most important campaigns we have had for years. Our Congressional district is composed of the counties of Centre, Clinton, Clearfield, Union, Mifflin and Elk; Senatorial—of Clinton, Clearfield and Centre.

——The camp meeting below Milesburg closed yesterday week.

——A fine lot of chamois skins at Zeller's drug store.

——The town clock got out of repair, and its dear familiar sound was hushed for several days.

——Two very excellent heaters have recently been placed in the basement of the new Methodist church, and were tried last Sabbath for the first time.

——The third annual reunion of the Patrons of Husbandry of this county, will take place to-morrow on the top of Nittany mountain, one mile from Centre Hall.

——The Democratic Council of this borough have raised the water tax in order to make water more costly than whisky. Let's see—do not some of those worthies deal in the latter article.

COAL.—Shortlidge & Co. sell chestnut coal at $4,75 per ton; stove and small stove at $5,25 per ton; egg and broken $5,00 per ton. These are *net cash* yard prices. For delivering coal, cartage will be charged according to distance.

——Mr. Herbert Williams of Snow Shoe, come down to Bellefonte last week on one of his periodical sprees, and he looked upon the wine when it was red, and at last it stung him like an adder and bit him like a serpent, and he got gloriously drunk.

——On the night of the 14th inst. an extensive land slide occurred on the Pennsylvania Railroad about one mile east of Millerstown, into which the eastward bound fast freight train dashed, wrecking the locomotive, several sheep cars, and instantly killing the conductor, Christian Etter.

——Every member of the Republican Vigilance Committee should take it upon himself to see that no Republican loses a vote on account of his neglect. Remember that we are in the midst of a Presidential campaign, and a great victory awaits us if every Republican does his duty.

——Services in the Methodist church last Sabbath morning were held in the lower room. Mr. Miller preached from the words "Despise not the Day of Small Things," and a sermon more impressive and replete with telling truths it has rarely been our pleasure to hear. In the evening was delivered the third sermon of the series on the "Popular Sins of the Day."

——It is announced that Rev. Alexander McKelvy is about to correct his blunder made with the very intelligent Presbyterian congregation, of this place, and will preach in that church next Sabbath. No man is so clearly right as when he shows a willingness to correct his own mistakes. He is admitted to be an able divine and we bespeak for him a large congregation, and have no doubt that he will receive a cordial welcome.

——Don't fail to attend the parlor entertainment in Humes' Hall, on Thursday evening, Oct. 5. This entertainment is given by the members of the Centennial Temperance Club orchestra, who have heretofore won for themselves so much merited praise from our people. This will be one of the finest musical exhibitions ever given in our town, and at the extreme low price of twenty-five cents admission. They inform us that their programme will be out soon, and we bespeak for them a crowded house.

PICNIC OF VETERANS OF CENTRE CO.—The third annual picnic and reunion of the Veteran Club of Centre County was held in "Taylor's Woods," near the old fort, on Saturday, September 16, 1876, exercises beginning at 11 o'clock A. M. The fears of those who dreaded a repetition of the unfavorable weather which attended the former reunions were not realized, as the day broke clear and pleasant, and though at a later hour the sky became overcast, no rain fell until long after dark.

In the absence of the president, Gen. James A. Beaver, who had been unexpectedly called to Pittsburgh by urgent business, the meeting was called to order by Capt. Austin Curtin, who announced that Capt. John Hamilton, a member of the Executive Committee, would act as president *pro tempore*.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved, after which prayer was offered by Rev. G. M. Bouse, of Centre Hall. The Constitution and By-laws of the club were then read by the secretary, for the information of such as had not attended any of the previous reunions.

Rev. J. K. Miller, of Centre Hall, then delivered an address of welcome on behalf of the citizens of the vicinity, which was suitably responded to by the president. On motion of Capt. Austin Curtin, by-law No. 2 was amended so as to make the first paragraph thereof read as follows, "The officers of the Club shall be a president, a vice-president, a secretary, and a treasurer, who, together with an additional member from each borough and township, shall constitute the Executive Committee."

Comrades R. C. Cheesman, Geo. W. Fleck, R. H. Duncan, James T. Stuart, H. A. Williams, Geo. M. Boal, Wm. J. Thompson, George T. Tate, Wm. B. Smith, S. M. Spangler, and Griffith Lytle were appointed a committee on nominations; and comrades Andrew Gregg, Wm. A. Ishler, John Myers, Chas. Bressler, and John W. Stuart, were appointed a committee to report place of next meeting.

A letter from Hon. John F. Hartranft, Governor of Pennsylvania, tendering his regrets at not being able to be present, and his best wishes for the pleasure and welfare of those attending, was read by the secretary, and at 12 M. the meeting adjourned for dinner, to re-assemble at 2 P. M.

The dinner hour presented a pleasant and interesting spectacle. All classes, ages, and conditions were represented in force. The tables were spread with bounteous profusion, and so lavish was the hospitality, that, though the number present exceeded that at any previous meeting, yet fully three times as many could have been fed. Best of all, was the unbroken harmony and good-feeling which prevailed. Politics and all other causes of contention were quietly laid aside, and each and every one seemed bent only on rendering honor to the surviving soldiers, and making the day one long to be remembered with feelings of deep and unalloyed happiness. The several drum corps in attendance enlivened the woods with strains of martial music, and all went merry as a marriage bell.

At 2 P. M. the audience re-assembled at the speakers' stand, and were favored with some excellent music by the Centre Hall and Milroy bands, respectively. Prayer was offered by Rev. A. J. Hartsock, of Pleasant Gap. The report of the committee on nominations was submitted, unanimously adopted, and the following members were thereby chosen officers for the ensuing year, viz:

President—Gen James A Beaver, of Bellefonte.
Vice-President—Lieut Geo M Boal, of Potter.
Secretary—D S Keller, of Bellefonte.
Treasurer—Capt Austin Curtin, of Bogge.

And as additional members of the Executive Committee—

Bellefonte Borough,	Lieut H H Benner
Howard "	W B Smith
Milesburg "	Col James F Weaver
Philipsburg "	Capt C T Fryberger
Unionville "	George Morrison
Benner Township,	Wm A Ishler
Boggs	George G Tate
Burnside	John B Newcomer
College	Lieut John W Stuart
Curtin	John A Daily
Ferguson	William Fry
Gregg	R H Duncan
Haines	Lieut L D Kurtz
Half Moon	Capt W G Bigelow
Harris	George K Baker
Howard	John Holter
Huston	John S Thompson
Liberty	Capt J A Quigley
Marion	Capt S H Bennison
Miles	Capt W F Bailey
Patton	David Reed
Penn	Chas H. Held
Potter	Capt W J Thompson
Rush	
Snow Shoe	Capt C P Stoneroad
Spring	John R Tate
Taylor	John Snyder
Union	Franklin Lee
Walker	Christian Swartz
Worth	Charles O Whippo

The committee on place of next meeting reported, recommending that the next meeting be held at Howard. Adopted. The report of the treasurer, showing a balance of $61.21 in the treasury, was read and approved. Voted that at the future meetings of the club a roll call of its members shall form one of the exercises of the day.

Following this the roll was called, and quite a number responded to their names. In the future the absentees will be accounted for as far as possible.

Some excellent music was discoursed by the Boalsburg band, after which the Rev. G. M. Bouse favored the meeting with a brief but eloquent address, in which the duties of citizenship were well portrayed.

After a fine piece of music by the Bellefonte band, Hon A. G. Curtin, the war Governor of Pennsylvania, was introduced, and for nearly an hour the large assembly listened with the closest attention to one of the Governor's characteristic and inimitable efforts.

Votes of thanks were tendered to Gen. John Taylor for the use of his grounds; to the citizens for their generous hospitality; to the orators for their addresses; to the bands for their excellent music; and to the local committee for the energy displayed in perfecting the arrangements necessary to make the affair a complete success.

The formal programme being at end, the veterans and their visitors mingled in groups through the beautiful grove, while the four bands, combining into one for the occasion, rendered the national air in the most impressive manner. At a seasonable hour the meeting broke up, all of the participants feeling that they had a day of genuine enjoyment, and fully resolved, if possible, to attend the reunion at Howard in 1877.

D. S. KELLER, Secretary.

——Newman, Jr., of the Eagle Clothing Hall, has just returned home from Philadelphia and New York, and he will open the largest stock of clothing and furnishing goods this week that was ever brought to Bellefonte, and at prices not to be beat anywhere. Just look. Good overcoats at $3,50. Good winter suits at $5 and $6. The best dollar hat in Bellefonte at 80 cents. It will pay you to go there for you can save money by it.

——The Constitution requires a voter to have paid a state or county tax, which has been assessed at least two months before the election, and paid within two years, and at least one month prior to the election at which he offers to vote. It has been decided by the courts that there is no limit to the assessment, except that it must be two months prior to the election. Some of the Democratic attorneys tried to make it appear last year that the assessment must be within two years, but their views did not hold good. A legal voter, holding a tax receipt for state and county taxes, dated from November 8, 1874, to October 7, 1876, both days included, will be qualified to vote, so far as the payment of taxes is concerned. Remember the Constitution requires a state *or* county tax. A *three cent* state or county tax paid in due time meets the requirements of the law.

——Zeller & Son still sell Gundrum's Dental Balsam. Best article for the teeth in the market. 25cts per bottle.

——We are under obligations to Mr. J. W. Gephart for tickets to the coming Agricultural Fair, to be held on the grounds of the society, in this place, on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, October 3, 4 and 5. The officers of the society are making every effort to make the coming fair as interesting as any that has preceded it. There will unusual interest, no doubt, be taken in the balloon ascensions, from the fact that the aerial flight will be performed by a beautiful young lady (a niece of the great balloonist, Prof. Wise) of Philadelphia, Miss Lizzie Ihling, by name. She will make two trips, one on Wednesday and the other on Thursday, and, as the Secretary expresses it, of a "scientific and classic character," under the supervision of her father, the Professor. The Hon. Clinton Lloyd, of Williamsport, will deliver the annual address before the society. Although, as we understand, there will be no horse racing, yet we have no doubt there will be such attractions offered as will make this one of the most interesting and profitable fairs ever held in Bellefonte. It is a Centennial show and should be a big thing, as it no doubt will.

——In our notice of Mr. Milliken we learn that, in some particulars, we were mistaken, one of which we proceed to correct. He was not the first agent of the Pennsylvania Railroad at Lewistown. It was his brother Samuel who was appointed to that post, and when he was called to other duties at the request of John Edgar Thompson, James Milliken took temporary charge of the general business of the company at that point, and remained in charge, without other appointment, for some time. It is scarcely necessary, but it is quite proper, that the editor of this paper should state, to the very knowing and exceedingly wise news mongers who hang on the ragged edge of Tildenism in this vicinity, that Mr. Milliken, not only did not write our notice of him, but did not see it or know of its existence until it appeared in the paper, when he expressed a desire that he preferred that no notice of him should have appeared. If the acts and public and private character of a gentleman so well, so widely, and so favorably known as Mr. Milliken are not sufficient to speak for themselves, we know of no man's whose are. We trust the rumor that comes to us, that he has at no time thought of being a candidate for Congress before the district conference, will prove to be untrue, for if there is any man in the district who can be elected, he is that man; and we hope the party will urge him to be our standard bearer, his own preferences to the contrary notwithstanding.

THUNDERBOLTS FROM MILLHEIM.—Rain. Still do the elements give us an occasional notice—that they are at work.

—Mud. The highways and thoroughfares are thickly plastered with the said compound, rendering them, in some places, nearly impassable.

—Music. Millheim can boast, as many gratuitous serenades as any other city of like size this side the Rocky Mountains. Pass along the streets any evening you choose and sweet strains of music will be wafted to your listening ears, rivaling those of Arcadia.

—The "old factory property" has been sold to a gentleman from Sugar Valley, who intends erecting a plaining mill, sash and door factory, etc. $18,00 is the amount paid for it. So much toward increase of trade. We still have unimproved water-power enough for several more manufactories. Let them come.

—The *elite* of Millheim society is now in Philadelphia, doing the Centennial. That's the place to go, providing the financial condition of a man's wallet justifies such proceeding. Editors and reporters must stay "to hum."

—Now can be heard the joyful "strains" of the cider-press in the land, and the fun has consequently commenced, viz: The preparing the apples for their copper receptacle, drinking the cider and then getting outside the fruits of your labors. Oh! joyful times indeed.

—Where has our German correspondent gone to; has he become tired of the arduous task of supporting Tilden, and the smaller joy. "Don't give up the ship," Bro.

—The Republicans here have bivouacked, and are sleeping on their arms, ready at a moment's warning to pitch into the fray in dead earnest. The Democrats are a despondent set; the nomination of Alexander knocked the ardor clear out of them. They (the Democrats) feel assured that defeat awaits them, and can devise no scheme whereby its blow may be made less stunning. Meek could have done the Republicans in Centre county no greater favor than he did do when he nominated W. K. Alexander. Had he put some good, popular man upon the ticket success was assured. Now, however, two-thirds of the active Democrats have sworn allegiance to McFarlane, and all the useless gabble of Sitting Bill cannot swerve them from their chosen path. Well, if Alexander goes to Harrisburg (which is to say the least extremely doubtful) next thing the voters of Centre county know M. M. himself will be their candidate for Assembly. We advise Alexander to get some more *books* from the state department, and supply all the granges in Centre county as he has done with Providence grange.

—Oh we are a perfect avalanche, we are. MOLLY MAGUIRE.

GRAIN.—Shortlidge & Co. are buying shelled corn and wheat. Farmers will do well to call on them if they want to sell at the *highest* market price.

FACTS, FACTS.—Johny Powers, who hangs out a boot and shoe sign in Newspaper Row, opposite the Bush House, is going to exhibit at the Fair this fall some work of his own make, also some good varieties of factory work, and says that if he does not have some competitors, it is the last time he will show any of his work at that place. He is tired of being the only exhibitor. If other manufacturers are afraid to compete with him, he will in future leave the field to them. He expects to take the premium or diploma, but does not want other dealers to be frightened off. He will also keep on exhibition at his store the whole year round a full and complete assortment of gents', ladies' and children's boots and shoes, which he will sell as cheap as the cheapest. He is determined not to be undersold by any other man in the business, white or black. Just call at his store and see his new goods. He makes and keeps the best work in the world.

——Chamois skins from 25 cents a piece upwards, at Zeller's. Prices reduced.

NEW STORE.—Messrs. Valentines & Co., proprietors of the Bellefonte Forges, have determined to establish a new store in Bellefonte, but the rooms to be occupied, have not been decided upon. They have entered upon an agreement with Mr. Henry Herman to superintend the new enterprise, whose experience as a close buyer, good salesmen, and a very pleasant gentleman to deal with, is now well established in this community, and the well-known integrity of the proprietors, with their financial ability, is a sufficient guarantee that customers will be dealt with on true business principles. It is their intention to occupy two rooms and keep a full line of dry goods and groceries, which they propose to sell at the very lowest prices. The large number of working men whose interest it will be to deal at this establishment, will make it an excellent market for farmers' produce, who will also find it to their interest to patronize the new concern, when they shall be ready for business, which will be about the 1st of November, 1876. We bid them a hearty welcome in their new undertaking and have no doubt of its ultimate success.

——For a good cigar go to Zeller's drug store.

——The Clearfield county Democratic Convention met at Clearfield last Tuesday week, and put in nomination the following ticket: Senate, W. W. Betts; Assembly, A. C. Tate; Sheriff, Andrew Pentz, Jr.; Associate Judges, Vincent Holt and Abram Ogden; District Attorney, William M. McCullough; Jury Commissioner, J. P. Burchfield.

SELLING OFF! SELLING OFF!—Owing to a contemplated change, we are now making a *determined effort* to close out our entire stock. We are offering some rare inducements to purchasers. A considerable portion of our stock we are offering at and *below* cost. Rare opportunity. Call soon. H. Herman & Co., opposite the Bush House.

——We copy an article from the Huntingdon *Local News* which, in view of the lack of interest that has been displayed in our midst lately upon our projected railroad to Lemont, and other matters, might in a measure apply to our town; and would it not be well if our business men would take a step forward, as the people of Huntingdon seem to have decided to do:

A recent meeting of the business men of this place, to take into consideration such measures as would materially benefit our town, convinces us that the spirit of enterprise is not dead yet. We are not at liberty, at present, to specify the object in view, but one thing is certain, that our people have at last arrived at the fixed conclusion that if our town is to progress, every man must help to push the wheels. Our facilities as a manufacturing centre are too well known; our resources of material are abundant; capital is lying idle that might return ten, fifty or a hundred fold; but the one thing that we have heretofore lacked—enterprise—is now coming prominently forward, and selfishness is being sunk in the grand march for the common good of all. May the project so conspicuously begun, be an ultimate certainty, and an incentive to further and glorious results. Enterprise to the front, selfishness to the rear.

——She and he were sauntering down a lane on a delicious Sunday afternoon, not long ago, stepping with the grace of stall-fed kine. The evening was glorious, but neither of them said so. The bluebirds perched on the top of a fence-post just in front of them put their bills together, fluttering their wings playfully, and made an affectionate noise. He was sentimental, had long wished to express the bottom feelings of his heart, and now was his chance. "Oh, Nancy! N-a-ncy!" he exclaimed; "how I would like to press my lips to your'n jist as lovin' as them two birds kissed each other." Nancy looked at him with a contemptuous curl of her rosy lips, and said indignantly: "Yes, now, wouldn't I smash your punkin of a head if you undetuck it. I do not allow any one to fool about me in that way unless they buy their groceries at Sechler's, in the Bush House block, opposite the REPUBLICAN Office. They keep the best and cheapest in town.

——Chessmen, checkers and dominoes at Green's.

——The county jail, which has been from its inception one of the most flagrant swindles ever inflicted upon the good people of this county, is now without the shadow of a roof on the main portion of the building, and that part in which Sheriff Munson resides. The roof has now been off more than four weeks and the excessively heavy rains which have occurred during that time have poured with impunity directly into the building, making it uninhabitable, and seriously damaging not only the walls, ceilings and floors, but the household effects of the Sheriff, who, owing to the necessity of the continued presence of himself or family at the jail to care for the prisoners, has not seen fit to change his quarters. The contract of the putting on of the new roof was let some time since to a Mr. Taylor, of Milesburg. Taylor gave bonds in the sum of $5,000 to have the roof completed in a satisfactory manner by a certain day. He sub-let the job, however, to a Mr. Moore, also of Milesburg, who has failed to fulfill the conditions of the indenture. The Democracy and Commissioners are, and should be held, responsible for the outrage imposed upon the people in the shape of the jail. Its original cost was sufficient to have built a much larger and more substantial building, but every portion of it was shabbily and shamefully constructed—the roof no less than other parts. The old roof—a tin one, and very expensive one, never gave satisfaction, and the result now is that the taxpayers of the county will be required to pay an additional $3,000 or $4,000 for this new roof, and the damage to the building and the personal effects of the Sheriff by the late rains will be nearly that amount more. Mr. Munson declares that he will sue for damages to his property. Another feature of misconstruction was the building of the flues, which were so small in some places that it has never been possible to get sufficient draft, and they are now being torn down and rebuilt. A Matson range was put into the building at the time of its construction, but it also was worthless and has never had a fire in it but once or twice, and would not burn a bucket of coal in four days. A new range is now being put in, of course at the expense of the tax-payers of the county, and all on account of the mismanagement of the builders. Mr. Taylor has been notified that he will be held responsible for all loss traceable to the rains.

——Buy checker outfits at Green's.

PERSONAL.—Dr. M. Stewart, of Moshanon, is an old patron and always on hand promptly with us, as he is with everybody else with whom he has any dealings. He is one of the leading Republicans of the county, and, we may also add, one of the leading men. He if the friend of every enterprise for the public good that is started in his neighborhood. He stepped in to see us on August 30.

—Col. John H. Stover, formerly of this county, has been nominated for Congress in the seventh district of Missouri. Col. Stover was formerly commander of the 184th Pennsylvania Infantry; was at one time an editor of a paper in this place and has a great many acquaintances and friends in this state. We do not know what his chances are for an election, but the people of his district could not make a better choice, if they want a good man at Washington. There is a good lot of him, and it is all good.

—Samuel K. Foust, of Centre Mills, is a Democrat, but subscribes for the REPUBLICAN. He called upon us lately and dropped a two-dollar greenback onto our table. He is a new subscriber and stands almost alone at the Centre Mills post office. That must be an awful Democratic place, equal to the Corners where that great apostle of Democracy, "Nasby" lives. We found Mr. Foust to be a gentlemanly, wide-awake fellow. He is a carriage maker by trade, and had a very nice carriage of his own make in town on court week. He sold one to our friend, Vanormer, and Van is very much pleased with it. Any of our subscribers who want a nice carriage would do well to give Mr. Foust a call. We feel sure that they will not be sorry, for he is a first-class workman and makes up work as cheap as can be obtained in the state. We are sorry he is wrong politically, but perhaps he will outgrow that, and personally he is a first-rate fellow.

—James N. Vanormer, of Millheim, is a Democrat, and was a candidate for the Legislature before the last convention, but withdrew his name before a ballot was taken. Two years ago he was one of the leading candidates. Although a Democrat he, like a great many more in the county, is a subscriber to our paper. He believes in reading both sides. "Prove all things and hold fast to that which is good," is his motto. The Democracy would send him to the State Legislature if they were not under the control of Meek, whose interest it seems is elevating the worst men in the party to responsible positions. Mr. Vanormer would be a credit to the party; a man that would not be controlled by any little cliques or rings, and that just the reason why Meek and his cohorts do not want to see him succeed. But he will conquer them in the end, and when he does, Meekism in this county will be a thing of the past. He called on us the 31st day of last month, and helped us along with a year's subscription.

MARRIED.

At the residence of D. W. Woodring, Esq., on Bishop street, Bellefonte, on Tuesday, Sept. 19, 1876, by the Rev. M. N. Cornelius, of Altoona, David F. Fortney, Esq. and Miss Sarah E. Huey, both of Bellefonte.

September 18, at Port Allegany, by the Rev. Carey, Mr. William T. Wasson, of Lemont, Centre county, Pa., to Miss Louzania Sherwood, of Condersport, Potter county, Pa.

Mr. Wasson and his fair young bride have the best wishes of their many friends for their prosperity and happiness through life. May success attend them.

DIED.

At Mount Vernon, N. H., September 10, Mr. William A. Stinson, aged 57.

When we were twelve years old our father died, and our mother, finding her slender income insufficient to support her in the city of Cambridge, moved to the little town of Mont Vernon, situated in Hillsborough county, in the southern part of the state of New Hampshire. Many of the people of this little town were her relatives, and among them was Mr. Stinson, who, we see by the Amerst *Cabinet*, has been called home. We cannot describe our feelings as these relatives and friends of our early life one by one drop out from the ranks of the living and join the innumerable host that sleep in the bosom of the earth. Our heart goes out in sympathy to the bereaved friends at our early home, and we would we could offer some balm of consolation to the wife and children and the aged parents in this hour of their great sorrow; but we can only say, look to the God in whom you and he always put your trust. He lived a blameless life and even accepting the tenants of your partial and loveless faith, he at least will receive the reward of the righteous. May God's blessing rest upon you, and may He so temper your sorrow that you may meet this affliction with calm resignation.

At Mont Vernon, N. H., Sept. 11, of paralysis, Mr. Alvah Lovoren, of Medford, Mass., aged 62 years.

Some of the most pleasant recollections of our life are our visits to the home of this aged relative in Medford, Mass., and his sudden death has awakened in our heart that strange grief unknown to all save the stricken mourner. To know that his place is vacant, his voice hushed in perpetual silence, and his venerable form upon which we have so often gazed with delight is mouldering in the dust, makes our spirit sad and our heart desolate. To her who is thus left alone upon the journey of life, we offer our heartfelt sympathy. You have met a great affliction; and yet, after all, what is death? 'Tis true it is cold and pale, and has life's winter on its brow, its silence on its lips, but it will be but a short time when spring will come and you will see your loved companion wearing such garlands as the hand of time cannot derange. Then arise from thy grief and go with joy about thy household cares, and give thy soul to peace, for the God of the widow and the afflicted will remember you in this hour of your great sorrow.